

HORRIBLE SLEIGHING ACCIDENT IN PROVIDENCE

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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HE PINCHED THEIR LEGS.

A CINCINNATI ROWDY'S QUEER ACTIONS TOWARDS THE PRETTY AND BASHFUL GIRLS OF THAT CITY.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

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WHY BRIGGS KICKS.

The divorce business is booming in the Providence, R. I., courts. People who are tired of the matrimonial yoke have merely to state their case and receive a decree. It isn't necessary to prove infidelity in order to secure a separation. There are other crimes that answer as well. For instance, a man recently brought suit for divorce because his wife wouldn't wear corsets and believed in dress reform.

George Briggs, one of Providence's wealthiest citizens, however, has gone about it in the good old way. Dress reform has nothing to do with his case, but incidentally corsets are mentioned. He starts right at the point and accuses his pretty wife of infidelity. Prof. George Lair, an instructor of French, who has been cutting quite a swath in social circles, is the co-respondent. While Mrs. Briggs denies emphatically that she is guilty of wrongdoing, she admits that the professor mingled kisses with his French lessons and made her a present of a pair of corsets. She says he hugged her, kissed her face and neck, but she didn't ask him to do so, neither did she desire his caresses. In fact she claims she was indignant over the whole proceeding. In spite of the professor's amorous conduct, she permitted him to continue his visits, and, it would appear from her testimony, he endeavored to repeat the osculatory assaults and even attempted other liberties. One evening while her husband was absent, Mrs. Briggs says she showed the professor over the house, taking him into her sleepingroom and the bathroom. On this occasion she declares the professor attempted to pull her down on the sofa, but she successfully resisted him. Even this did not put a stop to the French lessons.

Naturally Mr. Briggs kicked over the French instructor's attentions to his wife. In fact Mrs. Briggs testified that he kicked her out of bed one night.

This little family skeleton, which is being aired in the Providence Court, is attracting wide attention among the prominent devotees of society, and they are listening to and enjoying the spicy details from front seats.

MASKS AND FACES.

Rapid Road Roysterers—Some
Snowy Scintillations.

SOUBRETTES IN SLEIGHS.

Anecdote, Jest and Antics—Mid-
winter Merriment.

JOYOUS JANUARY JOTLETS.

The merry sound of sleigh-bells resounded throughout the land all week.
Snow and ice glittered in the cold winter sun.
The weather dallied round zero as lively as the leading man dallied around the ingenue.
Soubrettes, kickers, old ladies, tragedians, comics, all had their fill of frost.
Sleighing has been the fad, and the metropolitan theatres have suffered. Lillian Russell at the Garden,



THE SOUBRETTE.

Harrigan at Harrigan's, the comedians of John Russell at the Bijou, Seabrooke in Harlem, Henley at the Union Square, Marie Tempest at the Casino, Hoyt at the Madison Square, have been more or less successful.

Sleighing, however, has been the rage.
I saw De Wolf Hopper and Della Fox in the Park.
How funny Hopper looked beside the diminutive soubrette!

Over on Long Island Col. Sinn spun along in a luxurious turnout with Cora Tanner by his side.
John Kernell and Billy Jerome, song and dance men, look odd in queer rigs.

Bob Downing, heavy tragedy, is whizzed o'er the stretch with Eugenia Blair.
He ought to drive a swan chariot with three horses abreast.

How dainty Amelia Glover looks as she is wafted along, and Marie Tempest, as her cutter glides o'er the foamy crust!

I wonder whether Helen Barry or Minna Gale ever go sleighing nowadays. They see so much "snow" every night in the theatres where they play that I



THE TRAGEDIAN.

shouldn't think they'd care to see any more in the day time on the drive.

Beautiful snow!

I heard that John Wilkes Booth used to boast that he wrote that poem. Nelson Decker told me so.

However that may be, Commissioner Brennan's men have been busy clearing off the snow, while actors and actresses revelled in wintry sport as best they could.

On the road they have been as active as in town.

John Drew, Wilton Lackaye, Burr McIntosh, Paul Arthur, were some of the players who appeared in the Park arrayed in furry toggery.

Gabe Case did a lively business.

"Cocktails for two!" "Fizzes for three!"

Eleonora Duse, the tragedienne, of Italy, arrived the other day, and one of the first things she did was to take a spin behind Manager Rosenfeld's trotters.

Charley Dillingham and Jennie Yeamans enjoyed the bracing air amid fleecy snowflakes.

Dillingham, by the way, is one of the brightest newspaper men in town. When Henley appeared in "Capt. Herne" a wretched play, at the Union Square lately.

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he roared the show in a pert and peppery manner. "Mr. Henley," said he, "doesn't like to sign a contract unless there is a clause in it which allows him to wrestle with the leading lady. Irene Everett and Arthur Byron were quite good in their parts, and Miss Everett is much handsomer than the English beauty, Miss Dene, and far ahead of her as an actress. None



SONG AND DANCE.

of the generals, majors, captains, corporals, etc., had anything like a soldierly bearing. The climax of the piece is a grand review of the troops in Washington. The scene showed some funny looking houses with a few snipers on the stage, who looked like Commissioner Brennan's men without shovels. A score of soldiers walked in and Mr. Henley was going to dash by on a black charger. He got half way across the stage when some one in the wings tapped a bell for the curtain signal. At this the black charger stopped short. The audience laughed. Henley was astride of a car horse.

The burlesquers were especially armed against the cold.

They so generously expose themselves every night in tights on draughty stages that a little thing like 10 below zero doesn't cause them anything of a shiver.

Ada Dene has enough leg, bust, and adipose tissue to ward off "the nipping and eager air," even of Denmark.

Ralph Edmunds interviewed Lillian Russell the other day, just before she mounted her sleigh to take a ride.

Her horses champed their bits and stamped in the snow.

"I dote on 'La Cigale,'" said she as she buttoned her glove, "and the oftener I sing in it the more I like it. I fell in love with the opera seven years ago in Paris. Jeanne Granier originated the role of Martin, and I made up my mind then that some day I would sing in 'La Cigale.' On my return to America I told Mr. Duff, in whose company I was then singing, of the beauties of the opera, and then urged him to secure the Ameri-



PRIMA DONNA.

can rights. He did so. For several years he paid the forfeits, but owing to want of talent or proper staging he was finally obliged to relinquish the rights. I think I may say I was instrumental in introducing 'La Cigale' to England. I told Horace Sedger, the manager of the Lyric Theatre, of the opera. He grasped the idea at once, secured all English rights from the author and got F. C. Burnard, the editor of Punch, to adapt the libretto to English taste. Geraldine Ulmar appeared in the principal part in the English version.

"Since hearing Granier, I had never ceased to dream of 'La Cigale.' When Mr. French began negotiations with me my hour had come. I told him I would willingly appear at the Garden Theatre if he secured Andran's work for me. Oh, I love the opera. I have sung in 'Olivette' and 'La Mascotte,' but 'La Cigale' surpasses all. Marton is the finest role—vocally and dramatically—ever written for a woman. I have been so anxious to do it justice. The critics would never admit that I could act. They always said that I sang well, but walked through my parts. But I was determined that they would acknowledge that I was not merely a lay figure. So I studied for three months with Mrs. Scott-Siddons, and you know the result."

Jennie Yeamans, gay and debonnaire, is fond of out-door sport and theatriac anecdote.



MANAGER AND STAR.

In a city, which shall be nameless, a snob, whose intimacy with the manager procured for him the freedom of the stage door, was lounging about the stage one evening, flushed with wine and in a merry humor

generally. His manner of addressing various ladies of the company, who hesitated to resent it, had incensed Miss Yeamans highly. Finally, while she was standing in an entrance he approached her and rested his hat on her head. She looked up at him, and without moving a muscle, said:

"Excuse me, sir, but you must have mistaken me either for your wife or your hat rack."

Two Rosen

HE SQUEEZED HER FOOT.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Suit was recently brought in the United States Circuit Court, Memphis, Tenn., by Mrs. Vertna Pommier against the Illinois Central Railway for \$5,000 damages, because a bold, bad man squeezed her foot on Aug. 12 last. On that day she was en route from Chicago to Memphis. When near Fulton, Ky., according to the bill of declarations, "The said defendant permitted the plaintiff to be rudely assaulted by some person unknown to plaintiff, who then and there committed an unwarranted assault upon her person by seizing her foot and squeezing it violently, and otherwise frightening the plaintiff, causing her great mental pain and mortification." She also avers that the person guilty of the assault was a servant of the defendant.

MISTAKEN FOR A BURGLAR.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Henry Waldron, a farmer, living about eight miles from the Woodhouse Station, near Somerville, N. J., was awakened the other night by some one trying to open the back door of his house. Waldron armed himself with a shot-gun and going to the window saw two men running down the path. The farmer fired a charge after the strangers, striking one of them and fatally wounding him. The man's companion returned the shot with one from a pistol. In the morning, lying on Waldron's stoop was Phillip W. Hartman with an ugly wound in the groin; he had been shot by the farmer. The wounded man says he had drove into a snowdrift with his horses and sled and had gone to the house to procure aid.

SHOT HIS FATHER.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

George Wells recently shot and instantly killed his father, Dan Wells, at Rollertown, in Marion county, Ky. Young Wells had been to Gravel Switch, where he bought a jug of whiskey, and was soon under its influence.

Late in the evening he started home, and while traveling on the highway a neighbor's dogs enraged him by barking. He went a short distance to his home, got a pistol, and started out to kill the dogs. His father followed and pleaded with him not to shoot the dogs, as it would cause trouble.

His father's interference only enraged him the more, and turning quickly he shot him dead. The neighborhood of Rollertown is one of the toughest places in the country.

KILLED HIS PARENTS.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

A triple shooting occurred in Chester, Pa., the other afternoon which will result in the death of two persons and perhaps of a third.

The shooting was done deliberately by Thomas Rodgers, Jr., who quarreled with his father, Thomas Rodgers, because the latter ordered him to go to work. His mother, Martha Rodgers, and his sister, Mrs. Martha Kilder, who attempted to stay his hand, were also shot.

The father died, the mother will die, and the daughter may not recover. The murderer was locked up. He says his father was about to beat him with a hammer, and that he did the killing in self-defense.

TAKEN IN TIGHTS.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

R. G. Beatty, son of the postmaster of Ravenna, O., is alleged to have persuaded the niece of L. H. Bean to drink wine and then have her photograph taken attired in tights. The girl's uncle came across one of the photos and went on a still hunt for Beatty. The two men met and Bean threatened to shoot Beatty.

The grand jury returned indictments against Beatty, for unlawfully giving wine to a female under eighteen years of age, and against Bean for carrying concealed weapons.

THE DOCTOR'S SURPRISE PARTY.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

Bert and Harry Leonard were recently arrested for trespassing on the railroad at Chambersburg, Pa. The jail physician found that Bert was a girl dressed in boy's clothes. She said she was on her way from Philadelphia to Wheeling, W. Va., and claimed to be married to Harry. She could not climb over freight cars, she added, with skirts blowing in the wind. They were committed for twenty-four hours, and Bert was provided with suitable raiment.

THEY SCALED THE FENCE.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

In order to escape from the police, as they thought, a number of men and women who were in the Broadway Cafe, 106 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y., scaled a rear fence and made their way to South Eighth street; in doing so Ollie Mason and Jenny Wiley, two of the girls received severe scalp wounds, while Thomas Baum fractured his right leg.

FLOSSIE LA BLANCHE.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

On another page will be found an excellent portrait of Flossie La Blanche, the famous strong woman. Miss La Blanche is well-known throughout the country. Flossie is admired by all.

W. D. SCHAAF.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

W. D. SchAAF, whose portrait appears elsewhere, is proprietor of the Crystal Palace saloon and restaurant, one of the finest establishments of its kind in Bucyrus, O.

GLADY VIRVIAN.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

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PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

Some Remarkable Family
Skeletons on the Bills.

MADE LOVE TO HIS WIFE.

A Floor-walker Elopes With
Another Man's Wife.

DIVORCE BUSINESS BOOMING.



ROMANCE AT A MASQUERADE!
A curious love tale with a happy ending comes from Wilkes-barre, Pa. The first chapter opened in 1884, when Charles Miles married Miss Katie Wickinger. In 1891 the couple quarrelled and the husband went to Wilkesbarre to live, where the scenes of the succeeding chapters are laid. He fell in love with a Miss Renard, he wooed and won her. On the evening

set for the marriage Miles's wife entered the church and created a sensation by claiming the prospective groom as her husband. The bride-to-be fainted, and there was the usual interesting climax when the curtain fell. The wedding, of course, didn't take place. The excitement caused by the affair subsided and time healed the wounds.

A week or two ago a masquerade party was held at Wilkesbarre. Miles was there and selected the prettiest formed woman in the room as his partner in the dance. Although he could not see her face he became infatuated with her. While the music was playing its sweetest and the couple were waltzing around to its strains, Miles asked his fair partner if she would cor-



"DO YOU LOVE ME ENOUGH TO MARRY ME?"

respond with him. She wanted to know his object and he replied, using the "personal advertisement" phrase, "matrimony."

"And you love me enough to marry me?" inquired the fair dancer.

"I do," replied Miles enthusiastically.

Then the woman threw aside her mask and Miles was astounded to see the face of his deserted wife.

Miles was as good as his word, however, and a few days later the Rev. C. Hayes united the couple in marriage for a second time, although the ceremony was apparently unnecessary.

JOHN E. BROWN, A FASCINATING floor-walker in Wechsler & Abraham's dry goods establishment in Brooklyn, recently eloped with Mrs. Martha Jane Baker. Both left families behind them and both are now defendants in divorce suits instituted in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn. The clippers have been located amid the flowers of California. Brown is a handsome man, six feet tall. He had an extensive acquaintance with the shopping women in Brooklyn. His married life extended over a period of twenty years, and until his sudden desertion of his wife and two children a few months ago and his elopement with Mrs. Baker, had been untroubled.

Mrs. Baker also left two bright boys as well as a husband behind her when she took to flight with the floor-walker. Although all the directly interested persons were aware that Mr. Brown and Mrs. Baker had gone off together, some weeks elapsed before it was discovered that they were in San Francisco. Mr. Brown had nearly \$1,000 in a Brooklyn bank, and he drew it all out the day before his departure.

Justice Bartlett, on the furnishing of the necessary affidavits, has given permission to the plaintiff in each case to serve the summons and complaint by mail. Among the papers presented to the Court was a letter from Mrs. Baker to her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Barber, of 99 Rodney street, Brooklyn, written soon after her arrival in San Francisco, of which this is a part:

"I suppose you have crossed me off your books entirely, but don't be too bitter to me. You know that human nature is weak, and that we are all apt to fall. I know that I have committed a great sin, going off and leaving my children behind me, but their father was better able to provide for them than I was.

"Don't let any one set the children up against me, for they are just as dear to me as ever, and I have got the same mother love for them I always had and will carry that love to the grave with me. I did not love Frank (her husband), and it was perfect torture to live

with him and I thought it was more honorable to leave him. We came here on steamer by way of Panama.

"We were twenty-one days coming. California is a lovely place to live in; the climate is just grand; it doesn't seem like winter to see the green grass and the flowers all out in bloom, the same as we have in



STUCK ON THE FLOOR WALKER.

the summer. San Francisco is a very pretty and lovely city. It is very hilly; most of the houses are built on high hills. All of the theatres are open there on Sunday, and a good many of the stores."

Mrs. Brown has not heard directly from her husband since his flight from Brooklyn, but the day preceding it he sent her a letter intimating that he was going to the west on a business trip and would soon return. He added this:

"Don't worry about me, and try and keep up a brave heart and we will all come out right in a little while."

Mr. Brown was an active church member until a year or so ago, and also a frequent visitor to the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association.

DENVER, COL., SOCIETY IS INTERESTED in a spicy divorce suit. Albert L. Lackey is seeking a separation from his wife Lodema. The ground of the complaint is cruelty, and from Mr. Lackey's statements the acts of cruelty and the estrangement of his wife have been augmented by the interference of a prominent citizen of Denver, E. C. Lockwood, of the International Trust Company. For some time, he says, Mr. Lockwood has been such a frequent escort of Mrs. Lackey as to attract the attention of their friends. Lockwood's attentions were so marked that it became necessary to forbid him the house, and the two men came near having blows.

Mr. Lackey, who is in the jewelry business on Sixteenth street, was absent from Denver for a month this fall and left his store in his wife's charge. When he returned he learned that Lockwood had been a daily visitor at the store and spent on an average of an hour a day there.

There the two would remain conversing in low tones and gazing into each others' eyes as only lovers can gaze. Then they would go out together and be gone three or four hours. Mrs. Lackey returning alone looking careworn and discontented, sans the smiles that she wore when Lockwood was with her. The clerks complained that at such times she was cross and unpleasant with them until Mr. Lockwood would appear next day.

Lodema and Lockwood went to the theater together, and to the Tortoni or Nelson's for supper, returning home late at night. In fact, he says, they were almost inseparable, not only while he was away, but while he was at home. Finally Mrs. Lackey left her husband's bed and board.

Albert L. Lackey and Lodema Maley were married in Denver about six years ago, and lived happily until last September, when, as the husband now says, Lockwood came between them and broke up the once happy home.

HENRY J. WILSON has filed a suit for divorce from his wife, Emily Missouri Wilson, in Baltimore, whom he charges with infidelity.

Wilson was twenty-two years old, when, seven years ago he married Miss Todd, then sixteen. The couple went to live with Mr. Wilson's parents, but there was too much mother-in-law, and they separated.

Being thrown upon her own resources, Mrs. Wilson taught shorthand in a well-known school. There she met Clarence A. Clauson, a fellow-instructor, who has a wife and two children. He is made the co-respondent in the divorce proceedings.

Wilson alleges that a year ago last Christmas his wife pleaded with him, for the child's sake, to take her back, and he consented if she would go to housekeeping. She promised to give up her position as teacher,



THEY CAST SHEEP'S EYES OVER THE COUNTER.

but afterwards declined to do so, and old quarrels were renewed.

The visits of Clauson, who represented himself as a widower, became distasteful to Wilson, and his sus-

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picious were aroused when he learned that Clauson's wife was living. He employed a detective and soon procured sufficient evidence, he asserts, to warrant an action for divorce.

By accident he came across a letter in his wife's handwriting, which a boy picked up, and this led him to intercept several effusive epistles, which are filed with the bill. Here are specimen paragraphs from them:

"How will this end, dear? Odd, isn't it, that life should become almost unbearable out of your presence? I threw myself down on the bed a few moments ago, but could not remain there; your face rose constantly before me and your blue eyes haunted me.

"Darling, I could not endure it longer, and so I am writing you. My dear, my life, how can I live without you much longer? I do not see, honestly, how I can stand this intolerable pain. It is really a pain, isn't it—this longing to be with you?

"Just as soon as I leave you I want to return to you. I cannot be happy again from you, and life seems full of brightness when your arms are around me.

"You will laugh at me, perhaps, but I want to come to you—want to place both hands on your shoulders and tell you all over again how dear you are to me.

"I knew so well that the awakening would soon come, that the dimple pressed to my lips would be but a memory. I do not quite understand whether it is wicked or not, but when one realizes that days must



"ONLY HAPPY WHEN IN YOUR ARMS."

elapse before we are alone again, is there not an excuse for me? If fate has decreed that we are not to be together, darling, I tell you candidly I cannot live. I will go mad."

THERE WAS A SMALL-SIZED EARTHQUAKE in Buffalo local theatrical circles the other day. On Sunday evening, a week ago, two men and a woman, members of the Khedive Company, playing at the Grand, struck the town and went to the Golden Hill Hotel. The men took a double room together while the woman took a single room. The men were Alfred G. Herrington and James Wells, and the woman was Miss Isabel Annusley, the leading lady of the company.

Landlord Carr afterward discovered that Herrington and Miss Annusley had occupied the same room. On the following morning he ordered all three to leave



ORDERED FROM THE HOTEL.

the hotel, telling them that he kept a respectable place, and would not countenance such proceedings. They claimed that Miss Annusley and Mr. Herrington had been secretly married. They wished to conceal the fact from the company and that, they said, was the reason why they did not sign themselves as man and wife. The other man said he was her brother.

Manager Gibbons, of the local theatres, told Manager Thomas, of the Khedive company, that if the couple were not married they could not play again at the Grand. He boards at the Golden Hill Hotel and learned the facts from Landlord Carr.

Manager Thomas said he notified Miss Annusley before hearing of the hotel incident, that he did not need her services any longer and had engaged another leading lady, Miss Lizzie Longmore. The latter was in town intending to play the next week, but he would have her appear at once. He also said that he would find out whether the couple were married or not. If not, he would discharge Herrington and Wells also.

Em Dash

STOPPED IN TWO ROUNDS BY PLIMMER.

In the Ariel Club, Philadelphia, on Jan. 18, Jack Harding, the old-time feather-weight boxer, was stopped in two rounds by Bill Plimmer, the 110-pound champion. Harding made a good stand in the first round, getting in several good blows and avoiding Plimmer's leads, which were mostly short, as

Harding's height and reach seemed at first to dazzle the Englishman. Near the end of the round, however, Plimmer reached Harding's jaw with a right-hander that made him stagger. In the second round Plimmer went at Harding savagely and drove him all over the ring, jabbing him with the left and swinging his right on the jaw. Harding staggered all around the ring, doing his best to keep on his feet, but a right-hander sent him on his hands and knees, and he had to be carried to his corner. Manager Fogarty then awarded the decision to Plimmer.

A CLEVER WRESTLING MATCH.

At Elmira, N. Y., on Jan. 16, Mervine Thompson and Martin Muldoon wrestled Græco-Roman style for a purse. It was not an exhibition of art, but a hard-working contest. Captain Hartigan, Roundman Powell and Officer Kelly were present and excellent order was maintained.

The evening's sport opened with a sparring contest between the Johnson brothers, light-weight colored boys. Johnson and Sheppard, two little colored boys, did some clever sparring. Signor and Signorina Castorini gave a very good fencing exhibition. The Signorina proved to be too much for her husband and scored the points amid much cheering. The minor events concluded with a sparring contest between Butts Lee and Charles Valentine, who gave the audience a clever exhibition of the manly art. Although the match was to have been to a finish only two rounds were sparred, Lee having the best of it at the close.

In the wrestling match Muldoon was the aggressor. Several standing clinches were attempted, but every time that Muldoon seemed to have a sure hold Thompson would straighten himself and Muldoon's hold would be lost. This continued several minutes, when Thompson dropped to his knees, quickly followed by Muldoon. Work was then commenced in earnest. Both men played for an advantage, but none was gained. Thompson's right arm and neck seemed to be Muldoon's objective points. Both parts received several hard slaps. The men continued working for an opening, but were unsuccessful. They both arose to their feet, but were soon on the carpet again, this time Thompson being the aggressor, working hard on Muldoon's neck.

During the next half hour both men played hard for an opening, now on their feet and in a minute on the carpet. Muldoon received an accidental hit between the eyes, opening up quite a gash and causing a bad flow of blood. A short wait was taken on this account and then the men clinched, both being determined to win a fall. After play for an opening Muldoon caught Thompson's arm and rolled him to his back. A great cheer went up as a fall seemed imminent, but Thompson was not yet down. He quickly bridged his neck and Muldoon was unable to bring him to the floor. A clever turn and the men were back on their knees again. For several minutes Muldoon played with Thompson's right arm and suddenly getting a neck hold, he rolled Thompson over. The excitement at this time was intense. It seemed that no power could save Thompson. Thompson by a herculean effort kept rolling and landed Muldoon fairly on his back, himself upon him. After working one hour and twenty minutes Thompson gained the first fall, the crowd cheering admirably. The men retired, but Muldoon sent word out that he didn't wish to wrestle any more, but would meet Thompson in two weeks. The match was given to Mr. Thompson.

MULROY A PUNCHING BAG.

At Boston, Mass., on Jan. 18, Johnny Breslin, the feather-weight champion of the Lafayette Social Club of the North End, and Mike Mulroy, of the new Brooklyn Athletic Club, fought.

The work was of the hurricane order in the first round, Mulroy landing one of his swings on the North Ender's jaw, and he went to the floor. He was quickly on his feet again, and from that time on to the finish Mulroy was nothing but a punching bag for Breslin. He was very game, however.

In the middle of the fourth round his second, Charley White, of New York, seeing that he had no possible chance to win, threw up the sponge, and Breslin was declared the winner. Mulroy was loudly applauded for his gameness.

HE PINCHED THEIR LEGS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The other evening Miss Ida Gulow and her friend, Mamie Miller, were walking along Poplar street, Cincinnati, O., when a well-dressed stranger suddenly appeared, and seizing a little girl that walked in front of the two ladies began to pinch her. Miss Gulow and her friend went to the rescue of the child and in turn were assaulted by the fellow. He gave each of the ladies a vigorous pinch on the leg and then took to flight. The police are watching for the fellow.

THE NORTH WINS.

The annual curling match between the north and south was decided at Central Park, New York, on Jan. 19. The north won by a score of 230 to 226. The north thus won the Dalrymple medal, which was received by John Watt. The Hoagland flag was presented to Thomas Wallace, his team having the largest majority of shots over his opponents.

The second prize, the Kilpatrick medal, was presented to John Watt, he being the skip having the largest number of shots.

MURPHY SIGNS ARTICLES.

Billy Murphy, of New Zealand, who is matched to fight Johnny Griffin, of Braintree, Mass., arrived in New York on Jan. 19. Murphy, after signing the articles for his fight with Griffin, left with Martin Murphy, his trainer, for West Nyack, where he will train.

SEVEN ROUNDS DECIDED IT.

Frank Steele and Dan McGivern fought in Boston, Mass., on Jan. 18. The men weighed 128 pounds and fought according to "Police Gazette" rules. Seven rounds were contested, and McGivern was declared the winner.

The following cable was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

LONDON, Jan. 20, 1893.
RICHARD E. FOX—Jem Smith and Ted Pritchard met at Sporting Life office to-day and agreed to fight at catch-weights, with gloves, for £200, open to £500, a side and championship. The fight to be decided in the club offering largest purse in twelve weeks. They are to meet, with their backers, next Wednesday to sign articles.
ATKINSON.

All News Agents in Cuba, Mexico, Central and South America will please send in their orders at once for the number of copies of each issue they may require of the Spanish Edition of the POLICE GAZETTE.
RICHARD E. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

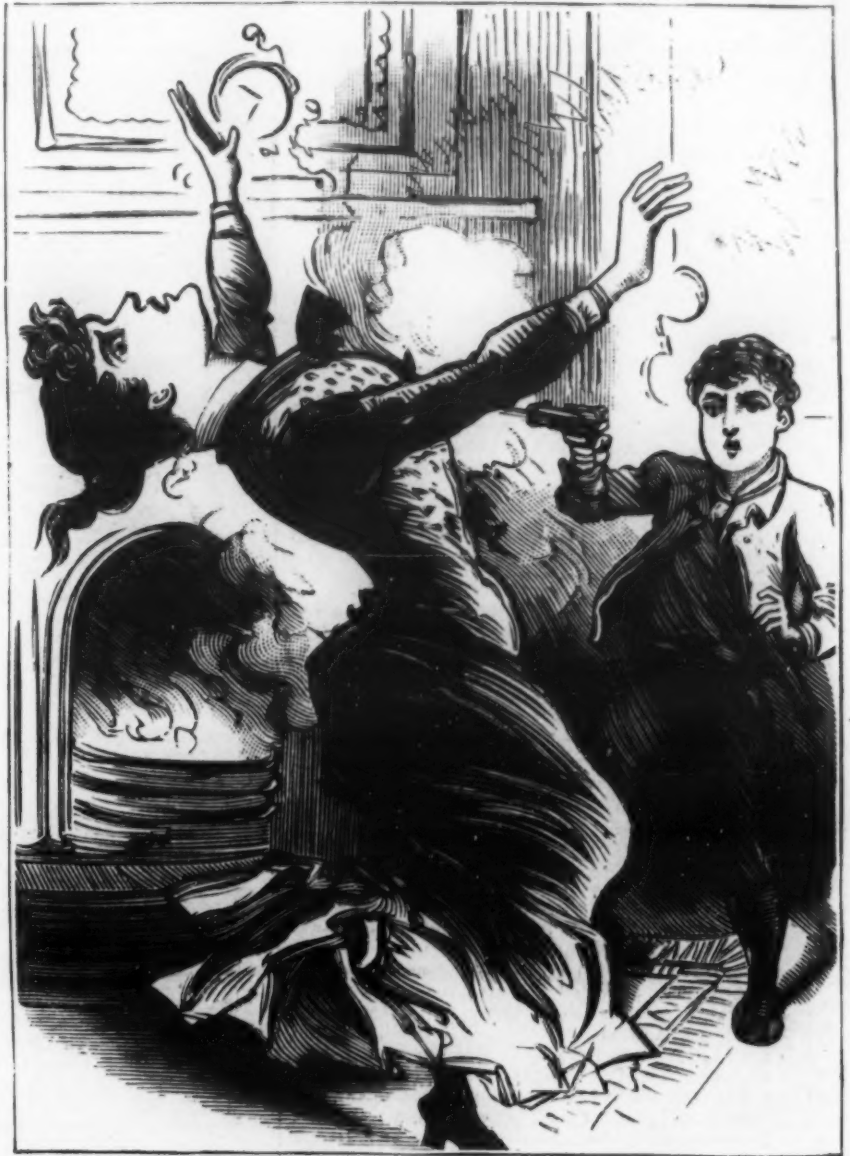


VIVACIOUS GLADDY VIRVIAN,
ONE OF THOSE FINE-LIMBED SIRENS WHO DELIGHTS THE THEATRICAL CIRCUITS OF THE COUNTRY.



SHOT HIS FATHER.

DAN WELLS, AN OLD CITIZEN OF ROLLERTOWN, KY., SHOT AND INSTANTLY KILLED BY HIS DRUNKEN AND UNNATURAL SON GEORGE.



THE OLD STORY.

YOUNG SHELBY DIDN'T KNOW THE PISTOL WAS LOADED, AND NOW HIS SISTER LIES DEAD IN BALLARD COUNTY, KY.



MISTAKEN FOR A BURGLAR.

PHILLIP M. HARTRUM FATALLY SHOT BY FARMER HENRY WALDRON NEAR WOODHOUSE STATION, N. J.



THEY SCALED THE FENCE.

OLLIE MASON AND JENNIE WILEY, VISITORS AT THE BROADWAY CAFE, BROOKLYN, N. Y., BADLY INJURED WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THE POLICE.

COL. HAYES TO THE BAR

The Friend of Loie Fuller on Trial for Perjury.

"PAPA" LOVED "MAMMA."

Miss Keating Tells How the Colonel Won Her Heart

AND THEN SHOOK HER.

Col. William B. Hayes, the wealthy New York real estate dealer, is on trial in the General Sessions, before Judge Martine, this city, for perjury. Hayes, it will be remembered, was accused some months ago by Loie Fuller, the serpentine dancer, with being her common law husband.

The case against him is that when Annie M. Keating sued him in Rochester on a promissory note for \$2,000, dated at New York city, Oct. 27, 1887, and got a verdict by default, Hayes made affidavit before a notary public here that he had never owed Miss Keating a dollar; had never made the note or any other note in his life, and was in Florida at the date of the note. All of which statements, the prosecution says, are lies. Lawyer Howe appeared for the defense. Miss Keating testified that Hayes was introduced to her in Detroit in 1883, in a skating rink. She first came to this city from Detroit in February, 1887. She occupied a furnished room in Forty-eighth street for a month, and then she went to Hayes's flat. She became the mother of a boy on April 11, 1887. She remained in an asylum until May, and then she returned to Hayes's flat. Mrs. Hayes said that Hayes was in Detroit and went away the same day that the witness returned to the flat, leaving her in the flat with a servant and her child. Hayes came from Detroit about the last of July and remained there till about Sept. 1. He went to Florida then, but returned about Sept. 10. He continued to live in the flat until Dec. 17, when he again returned to Florida.

On cross-examination by Lawyer Howe she said that she did not go to Hayes in Detroit, in 1886, and tell him that she was in trouble, and that Hayes's brother, Joseph J. Hayes, was the father of her unborn child. Assistant District Attorney Weeks objected to this line of testimony. His objection was overruled.

In July last Mrs. Hayes proposed to her, Miss Keating testified, to take proceedings to set aside the judgment against Hayes on the note and to surrender all the papers and letters that she might have in her possession from Hayes or herself. In consideration of this the witness was to receive a certificate of deposit for \$2,000 issued by the Twelfth Ward Bank of this city. She went to the bank with Hayes and Mrs. Hayes on July 2. Hayes then told her that he wanted her to execute a paper of adoption for her child, as security for the carrying out of her part of the agreement. She signed such a paper, but afterward tore it up. Mrs. Hayes gave the bank her check and the certificate was issued to the witness, as trustee for her child.

"Did you ever tell Mrs. Hayes," Mr. Howe went on, "that you had two children?"

"Yes, sir, I did, and it was true. I have been the mother of three children by Mr. Hayes," was the prompt reply.

"Did you ever tell Mrs. Hayes that you were going

band. She accepted him. On the following day he gave her a wedding ring.

At this point Miss Keating took from the third finger of the left hand a marriage ring and handed it to Mr. Weeks, saying:

"That is the ring."

A few days later she took a trip on a lake boat with



HAYES ADVISES A TRIP TO FLORIDA.

Hayes, occupying the same stateroom. She first discovered that Hayes was married in August, 1885. She accused Hayes of deceiving her, and he denied at first that he was married. Then he said that he had been married, but that he was divorced. She said to him:

"Why did you deceive me?"

Hayes replied: "Because you are a Catholic, and I knew you would not have anything to do with a divorced man."

At this point Miss Keating burst into tears, and her sobs resounded through the court room. When she recovered Mr. Weeks asked: "When did you find out that he was not divorced?"

"In December, '86, Mrs. Hayes, Hayes's wife, called on me where



THE TRIP ON THE LAKE.

I worked in Peck's store, in Detroit, and asked me to go to her house. Mrs. Hayes escorted me to her bedroom and Hayes was there. Hayes said to me: 'What do you want?' I said to him: 'Didn't you send for me?' Hayes said, 'No.' Then Mrs. Hayes stepped out of the room, and Hayes called out to Mrs. Hayes: 'You have done a smart thing.' Mrs. Hayes returned to the room and said that she had found letters in her husband's pocket from a young woman working in Peck's store, and that she thought I was the writer of the letters. I wanted to avoid a scene, and I said I was not the writer of the letters. Then Mrs. Hayes apologized to me for having done me an injustice. Mrs. Hayes then said: 'I am this man's wife.'

Miss Keating testified that she then returned to the store, and a friend of Hayes's, John White, called upon her at the store and told her not to give any of her handwriting to any one, and that she had better get ready to leave Detroit. Hayes next called upon her and said that she was more his wife than his legitimate wife, and that he would take care of her. She was about to become a mother and agreed to leave Detroit. Hayes sent her to New York with his wife in February, 1889. She lived in Hayes's flat at 119 East Eighty-ninth street most of the time until she went to the Foundling Asylum.

Miss Keating went to Jacksonville, Fla., with her child, from there she went to Rochester. Hayes, who was in Jacksonville with the young woman, followed her to Rochester and took away her child. This was in October, 1890. The mother came on here and made an effort to trace her child without success, until one day she saw Mrs. Hayes, with her boy in the street. She ran out of the house, caught up her child in her arms, and ran away with him, and went to Rochester. It was after this occurrence that Mrs. Hayes followed her to Rochester and had her arrested upon the charge of stealing the \$2,000 note, a pair of diamond earrings, and a pair of opera glasses from Mrs. Hayes's trunk. The charge was not pressed. In May last, after he had been indicted for perjury, Hayes and his wife went to Rochester and called at Miss Keating's home at 103 South Fourth street. Hayes wanted to settle. On the evening of Saturday, May 14, in the presence of Police Superintendent Cleary, Hayes made out a new note for \$2,700. Mrs. Hayes endorsed the note, but the witness would not accept it, as her counsel advised her not to take anything but cash. The three children that she bore to Hayes were William B.

The Trade should send in their Orders at once for FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES No. 11, "Killed by a Faithless Woman." Magnificently illustrated. The sale will be enormous. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

Hayes, born on April 11, 1857; Marguerite, born in August, 1888, and Grace, born in September, 1889. Marguerite died in October, 1888, and Grace, in June last. On June 19, several days after the funeral of Grace, Hayes appeared in Rochester and urged the witness to come to this city, saying that he would pay her the old note. He asked her to bring Willie with her.

"Hayes told me also," Miss Keating resumed, "that I was to see District Attorney Nicoll and ask him to dismiss the indictment against Hayes for perjury. I consented to come to New York with my boy, but I would not agree to have anything to say to Mr. Nicoll."

The court then adjourned until the following morning, when the case was again resumed:

Miss Keating was the first witness called. During the examination Mr. Weeks read several letters written by Hayes to Miss Keating. The following bears date of July 1, 1887:

"MY DARLING ANNIE AND BENNIE—I received two letters from you, one for her and one for me. I sent her letters to Saranac and kept mum. The postal card I got from New York. I told her this must be the letter you sent her to keep her quiet. The letter came to me all right. She is in Saranac. I think I can leave her in a few days, but I want her to go first so I can get a place for my wife and boy, so they will have no one to bother them. When she is with me she raises—with me and wants me to destroy that contract between us. You need not write to her any more. I will tell her that letter never came to me. You can say it came back to you through the dead letter office. Now, my darling, do not let any one worry you; I have worried you enough. I do not want to see you have any care. The letters I sent you that she wrote me you had better burn or send them to me. I do not think they are of any account, so you can burn them. I am trying hard to get away from here."

After she had Hayes indicted he threatened her that he would have her arrested for obtaining money by fraud if she did not go to District Attorney Nicoll and have the indictments dismissed. Hayes then snatched the deposit slip from her. She finally decided to let him have his money back, and did so. He was to return her the adoption paper.

She said that she met Hayes in the bank subsequently, and that he demanded from her the discontinuance paper. She put it in her mouth to save it. Hayes took hold of her jaw with both hands, forced her mouth open, and took the paper.

She did not get back the adoption papers then, but got them on a subsequent visit to New York from Rochester. That was the last time she saw Hayes until at the present trial. She said that President Ander-



"PAPA" WOULD MARRY "MAMMA."

son of the bank witnessed this occurrence, and the president afterward confirmed Miss Keating's statement.

John C. Hayden, chief of the detective force of Rochester, testified that he had known Miss Keating for four or five years. He met Hayes a year ago. Hayes came to his house last May and asked him to arrange a meeting between him and Miss Keating.

Hayes, Miss Keating, the witness, and Superintendent of Police Cleary met at Police Headquarters. Mrs. Hayes was there too. Hayes said he wanted to buy a house and lot for Miss Keating and have a settlement of the whole trouble. Miss Keating told the witness that she wanted Hayes to acknowledge before him that he was the father of her three children.

Hayes did so. Superintendent Cleary, of Rochester, corroborated this.

Dr. James R. McGregor, of 1118 Madison avenue, testified that on Nov. 8 and 10, 1887, he attended a man named Hayes at 119 East Eighty-ninth street.

Defendant stood up in court, and the doctor identified him as the man whom he had attended. This testimony bore particularly on the perjury charge, as Hayes is alleged to have sworn that he was in Florida at that time.

The trial was then adjourned. After the adjournment Hayes, who had been at liberty under bail, was committed to the Tombs. It was the first time throughout his troubles with Miss Keating that he had to undergo imprisonment, and he went from the court room with a wry face.

The case is still on.

KILLED HIS RIVAL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A tragedy occurred recently near Hot Springs, Ark. Bob Short, a leading citizen of the Mountain settlement, is the victim and Leon Allen is the murderer. A dance was given at Short's house. Along towards midnight the young gallants were showing the effects of numerous libations of "mountain dew." Allen took offense at the manner in which Bob Short embraced his (Allen's) sweetheart while "swinging corners." The men began to quarrel, and finally went out of the house to settle the affair. Allen shot Short, killing him instantly, and fled.

TRIED TO ABDUCT HER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Shortly after midnight recently, the daughter of T. A. Duncan, a resident of Birmingham, Ala., opened the rear door of her home, when a negro seized and tried to abduct her. She screamed, and her father went to the rescue. The negro thereupon shot Duncan, inflicting a fatal wound. Bloodhounds that were put on the trail of the murderer were killed by him. He is still at large.

SAM BERNSTEIN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere we present a portrait of Sam Bernstein, the young hero whose coolness saved many lives from being lost in an Elizabeth street, New York, fire recently. Bernstein ran the elevator in the building. He discovered the place was ablaze, and at the risk of his own life ran the elevator until the 300 girls who worked in the building were all safe on the walk below.

THE OLD STORY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

In Ballard county, Ky., the other night, at the home of Mort Shelby, a six-year-old son of Shelby shot and killed his sixteen-year-old sister. An old pistol was being examined when the boy got hold of it. He pointed it at his sister and pulled the trigger. The daughter fell dead with a bullet through her heart. None of the family knew the weapon was loaded.

SIR CONRAD REEVES.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Elsewhere we publish a portrait of Sir Conrad Reeves, Chief Justice of the Colony of Barbadoes, West Indies. Sir Conrad is an able lawyer and an efficient official.

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THEY MET AT A SKATING RINK.

to be married to ex-Senator McNaughton, your counsel in the suit against Mr. Hayes?" Mr. Howe asked.

"No, sir," answered Miss Keating, smiling.

"Mr. Hayes had promised to marry me, and had represented himself as an unmarried man. I had had a child of which he was the father. I spoke repeatedly to Mr. and Mrs. Hayes about what he should do for me in consideration of the damage that he had done to me, and the note was given to me for the damage he had done to me."

"Your other child was born then, wasn't it?" Mr. Howe asked.

"No, sir. I had two other children after that. Mr. Hayes was the father of both of those children. One was born in August, 1888, and the other in September, 1889. They were both girls."

"Did you ever claim damages for those other two children?" asked Mr. Howe.

"No, sir, I did not," replied Miss Keating.

Miss Keating testified, continuing, that her boy was christened William Bernard Hayes. When she first met Hayes, in August, 1883, in the Detroit skating rink, he represented himself as a widower, and asked her to marry him. He told her he would be a good husband to her if she would accept him as her hus-



SHE WENT WITH MRS. HAYES.

that the money was to remain in the bank until such time as Miss Keating either bought a house and lot for the child or consented to the child's adoption by Mr. and Mrs. Hayes. She also signed a discontinuance of the suit in Rochester against Hayes.

SINGERS OUT OF TUNE.

"Fencing Master" and "Corsair" Play at Divorce.

MR. AND MRS. EGAN SPLIT.

Many Actors and Actresses Named as Co-respondents.

CHARGES, COUNTER-CHARGES.

A divorce suit which will soon be tried in the Superior Court, this city, is likely to create a sensation in theatrical circles. Many actresses and actors will be mentioned as co-respondents. Here is the story:

George P. Egan and Ida Egan were married by Rev. T. F. Galligan on Nov. 1, 1885, in the church of St. Joseph. George was a sprightly young fellow when he first met Ida in 1883, and she was a bright and handsome girl of nineteen, who fell in love with him at first sight. But the young wife has quarreled with her husband since then and has brought a suit in the Superior Court for absolute divorce. She is separated from him, because, she alleges, he has been too fond of other women.

Through her counsel she asked Judge Dugro for counsel fees and alimony pending the trial of the action. Lawyer Herman D. Lange, for the defendant, asked for an adjournment. He said there were so many actors and actresses mixed up in the case, some of whom were in various parts of the country, that he could not get their affidavits. He said several actors would be named as co-respondents by the defendant in his counter-charges against his wife. The motion was adjourned until Jan. 30.

Ida Egan is an actress who has appeared frequently in comic opera. She played for two seasons with



THE GIRL EGAN LOVED.

Rice's "Corsair" Company, and took a part in the "Robber of the Rhine," at the Garden Theatre, last May.

Her husband also had a penchant for the stage, but his theatrical career was cut short. From Dec. 25, 1886, to Feb. 13, 1892, he was employed at the Custom House in this city as inspector. His wife says that he earned from \$2,000 to \$3,000 a year in that position. Egan is well connected. Two of his uncles are Judge Bulger, of Utica, and Gen. McQuade.

Early last year Egan left his position at the Custom House. He was yearning for the stage. He had a good tenor voice and thought he would make a hit as a comic opera singer.

In the summer he was assigned a part in the "Fencing Master" and worked hard at the rehearsals in the Casino. His stage name was George Graham. Mrs. Egan alleges that on Aug. 15, 1892, he was summarily dismissed by Manager J. M. Hill because of an intrigue with Lilla Thorne, one of the actresses. The intrigue



NOT ON THE BILL.

was a matter of gossip in the company, but when it reached the manager's ears Miss Thorne was also dismissed. Mrs. Egan makes Miss Thorne one of the co-respondents in the divorce suit.

The plaintiff also alleges that on various dates between May 15, 1889, and June 25, 1889, her husband

was too intimate with Mae Osborne, another actress. She affixes the following letter to her complaint, which she says her husband wrote to Mae Osborne on May 9, 1889. It was written on Custom House paper and Mrs. Egan says there were others.

CUSTOM-HOUSE, N. Y. CITY.
SURVEYOR'S OFFICE, May 9, 1889.

MY DARLING LITTLE SWEETHEART: What can I say to you except that I love you with my whole heart and soul? You, my darling, are never for a single instant out of my thoughts. I think of you all day and dream of you at night. I worry all the time I am away from you, fearing you may see some one that you will love better than me. My God, sweetheart, if you ever tire of me and leave me you will surely break my heart, for, darling, I don't know what I should do without



THEY QUARRELLED.

you. You have come so entirely into my life that you are now part of my existence, and without you I would not care what happened, sweetheart. You love me, don't you, darling (say yes to yourself for me)! Darling, I wish I were rich; I would try and make you so happy; you would not have a wish that I would not gratify. We would have a nice little place of our own and be together all the time and just think of it darling, then I could hug and love you every night! Oh, if I had you here so I could love and hug you so hard, darling. I am never happy any more except when I am with you, as I am always worried about you when you are away from me. I will be up to see you tomorrow afternoon about 2 p.m. Please don't drink, will you? If you do you will spoil those pretty little brown eyes of mine. They are mine, are they not, darling? With a 1,000 kisses and all my love, ever yours,
GEORGE.

Egan's defence will be substantially as follows: He will say that he first met his wife in 1883 by flirting with her on the street. He says he will name the following actors as co-respondents in his counter-charges: Charles Dickson, at present playing in "Incog"; Charles Seaman, Burt Haviland, another called Menzochi, and a real estate man called John P. Kirwan, who, according to the records in the District Attorney's office, is now serving a term of two years and two months, to which he was sentenced in General Sessions on October 2, 1891, for assault in the second degree on Mary Allen.

Egan says he knows Kirwan well, and that his wife, the plaintiff, charged Kirwan with attempting to assault her. He went to Kirwan's room, he says, but the latter told him he had a gun and would use it if he started any retributive business.

These charges will be placed in the form of an answer to Mrs. Egan's suit and of affidavits in opposition to her motion for alimony.

A FATAL SLEIGHING PARTY.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

While a sleighing party from Pawtucket, R. I., were returning home from Attleboro the other night, after supper and a dance, and were crossing the track of the Worcester division of the Consolidated road at Lonsdale, a freight train dashed into the sleigh, killing eight and wounding seven.

The killed are: Robert Cook, Sarah Ann Draper, Wm. H. C. Draper, Mrs. McGowan, Mary Ann Fawcette, Mary Hamilton, Daniel S. Richardson, Annie Sullivan. The injured are: Florence McGowan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. McGowan, injured about the head; Ada Young, right leg broken; Mrs. Joseph Biley, collar bone broken; Joseph McKnight, head badly injured; William Braithwaite, ribs broken; Fanny Smith, jaw and nose fractured and scalp torn; Thomas Wilson, collar bone broken and back injured.

Those who were in the sleigh but were not injured were: Thomas Schora, Frank Schora, Mary Schora, Arthur Blackwell, Jennie Wainwright, Miss Lock, John Leggett, Miss White and Joseph Riley.

The party were from the vicinity of Centre street, Pawtucket, and it had been promiscuously assembled without previous acquaintance among the members.

They were in a sleigh drawn by four horses and owned by Charles E. Thurber, of that city. Leaving Pawtucket at an early hour the party proceeded to Attleboro and an enjoyable time was had. A stop was made at Bates' cafe, where supper was eaten, and to lengthen the enjoyment a roundabout course was taken on the return.

They were singing merrily when, at four minutes past 12 o'clock they approached the crossing. A high stone wall on the north side of the highway shuts off the view of the railroad at this grade.

When the party arrived on the crossing the headlight of a locomotive was within 15 feet of them. This was an engine drawing the frog freight from Worcester, and it was traveling at the rate of eighteen miles an hour.

Before the party could realize their peril the engine was upon them. It crashed into the sleigh just forward of the centre, smashing the vehicle and hurling its occupants in all directions.

Before the engineer could reverse his lever the train ploughed into the wreckage and the victims and then was brought to a standstill.

Many of the villagers had been awakened by the crash and they ran to the scene. The dead lay where they had fallen, while the injured writhed in pain on the snow-covered ground.

Surgeons were speedily summoned and the injured taken to Providence.

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WHY MR. BRIGGS KICKED.

Didn't Like His Wife's Monkeys with Prof. Lair.

SUES HER FOR DIVORCE.

French Lessons and Kisses on the Bill of Fare.

A PROVIDENCE, R. I., SCANDAL.

For some days past prominent devotees of Providence, R. I., society have been occupying front seats in the divorce court, enjoying the spicy details of the Briggs divorce suit. Wealthy George Briggs is the plaintiff. His wife, whom he accuses of wrongdoing, is a beautiful woman and has shone in society for a long time. The co-respondent is Prof. George Lair, a teacher of the French language, who has been lionized by the Providence swapper set.

Mrs. Briggs began taking French lessons from Prof. Lair in August, 1889. The first thing that aroused the husband's suspicions was the fact that on the days reserved for the French lessons Mrs. Briggs did not return home till long after dark. Once he was away from home a month, and on his return he heard of Lair's prolonged visits at his house. Then he accused his wife of infidelity.

Mr. Briggs testified that his wife admitted indiscretions, such as permitting Lair to kiss her, but said that she had not returned his caresses. Mr. Briggs testified that he asked her to swear on her child's head that she had not broken her marriage vows. She refused to make this oath and left the room. Afterward she promised to cease receiving attentions from Lair, and wrote him a letter, saying: "All is over between us. Any attempt on your part to see me will cause trouble." Lair sent her a postal card in return, in which he said he was not to be got rid of like that, as she owed him money. Briggs asked his wife what this meant, and she replied that in the two years she had paid Lair but \$5, and that the lessons were only a blind.

A day or two later Briggs went home and found his wife locked up in the bathroom. When she came out her face was greatly flushed. He went into the bathroom and found scraps of paper in the tub. They were pieces of a letter from Lair, in which he called Mrs. Briggs his darling, and said that he did not believe that she had told her husband all.

He asked her to see him again, and enclosed two pieces of paper, one of which was written "Yes," and on the other "No." She took the one marked "No," and upon it wrote that she had told her husband everything. Lair wrote to her again and threatened to make some very damaging disclosures to her husband, at the same time sending her a bill for presents he had given her. These included the pair of corsets which Mrs. Briggs was wearing when her husband accused her of infidelity.

Mrs. Briggs admitted buying the Professor a necktie, a silk umbrella, a set of Dickens' works, and a gold watch chain. Another thing which she gave him was a chamois bag which she had carried in her bosom.

Lair wrote to Mrs. Briggs that if she dared refuse his demands he would write to her husband and prove what their relations had been. When Mr. Briggs learned of that letter he prepared a paper for his wife's signature denying her guilt. He warned her not to sign the declaration unless she could do so honestly. She threw down the pen and cried, "I cannot sign it."

On the witness stand Mrs. Briggs denied her husband's accusations, especially the one that she had made a confession of wrongdoing.

She admitted that Prof. Lair had tried to assault her, but insisted that she repelled his advances. She said that one day in the spring of 1889 she had put on her wraps and she was in the large classroom, when Prof. Lair threw his arms about her and lifted her from the



LAIR KISSED MRS. BRIGGS.

floor. He made an attempt to kiss her and she struggled and made an outcry. He held both her arms and kissed her face and neck.

Mrs. Briggs said she was indignant, and the Professor begged her not to tell her husband because it would ruin his school. She did not go to the school after that for a long time, but kept up the pretence of going. Then Mrs. Briggs related the details of the occurrence on the evening specified in her husband's worst allegations. The servants all went out that night, she said, and she started to lock all the doors. Remembering that the cat was outside, she stepped into the arbor and called "Kitty, kitty." Prof. Lair appeared, and where he came from she never knew. Prof. Lair entered the house, and as she was engaged in a translation of a humorous book, "Up in

an Elevator," she thought he might help her out. They finally went up stairs and sat there during the evening.

When about to go, Prof. Lair said he would like to see the house, and she showed him her sleeping apartments and the bathroom. She did not have the gas turned down in her sleeping apartments. He was very much interested and noted the furniture especially. She pulled down the window shades in the



THE PROFESSOR MADE HER A PRESENT OF A PAIR OF CORSETS.

house after the Professor went down stairs in company with her.

"He attempted to sit down on the sofa in the dining room, and he took me by the hand," testified Mrs. Briggs, "and tried to pull me down after him. I said: 'No, we will not sit there; we will go into the sitting room.' The servants came home early and they were about the house watching. I let Prof. Lair out of the side door that night, and told the girls I had let the cat in."

Mrs. Briggs testified that her husband had often told her he would drive her to ruin. She said she proudly held her head up and dared him to drive her to the devil. She said to him that he might put her nose to the grindstone and throw her down, but he could never drive her anywhere. Her charges of extreme cruelty on the part of her husband astounded her well associates, who had no idea that the Briggs house concealed so many skeletons. She said she was assaulted by Mr. Briggs in her room, and she once returned the blow. On one occasion she was struck on



BRIGGS ASSAULTS HIS WIFE.

one cheek and turned the other. She was struck on that. She said she had been kicked out of bed by her husband once when she was in miserable health. She said she went to her husband's room once, and as she crossed the threshold fainted over his form as he lay on his bed. He afterward angrily said: "Don't you ever do that again." She said that just before their child was born Mr. Briggs threw a book at her, and then hit her a blow in the face. The last time the witness kissed her husband he pushed her away, exclaiming: "Oh, don't do that. Don't slobber all over me after I've got my moustache all fixed."

A CORRECTION.

In No. 798 of the POLICE GAZETTE there appeared a story from Plainfield, Conn., which purported to give details of an alleged trouble in the family of the Rev. G. W. Kinney, of Moosup, Conn.

According to the article, the clergyman had resigned the pastorate of the Baptist Church and his wife had become insane and had been removed to an asylum, as a result of an alleged confession of their daughter, Bertha, which implicated E. E. Salisbury, a merchant of Moosup. The dispatch appeared on its face to be circumstantial and true.

A thorough investigation has been made, which discloses the fact that the serious allegations are without foundation. Mr. Kinney has not resigned, Mrs. Kinney was not taken to an asylum as a result of any disclosures, and the daughter has made no confession, and no occasion for one has ever existed.

Mr. Kinney's family is of the highest standing, above reproach, and enjoys the respect and confidence of the entire community. No ground exists for any allegation or suspicion against Mr. Salisbury, who is equally well regarded. The newspapers which printed the erroneous dispatch were simply imposed upon by Eugene A. Rivers, a telegraph operator and news correspondent of this town.

The POLICE GAZETTE obtained the story from the New York Herald, a newspaper of unquestioned reliability, on Nov. 28, 1892. The Herald was imposed upon, and has discharged its correspondent, Rivers. The POLICE GAZETTE regrets that it has been the victim of a news fakir, and makes this correction, which is due to Mr. Kinney and his family and to Mr. Salisbury.

Be sure you read it! "The Devil's Compact." Fox's sensational story is having an enormous sale, and is being read as it is the liveliest novel of the day. One of Zola's best. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of 50 cents. RICHARD E. FOX, publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



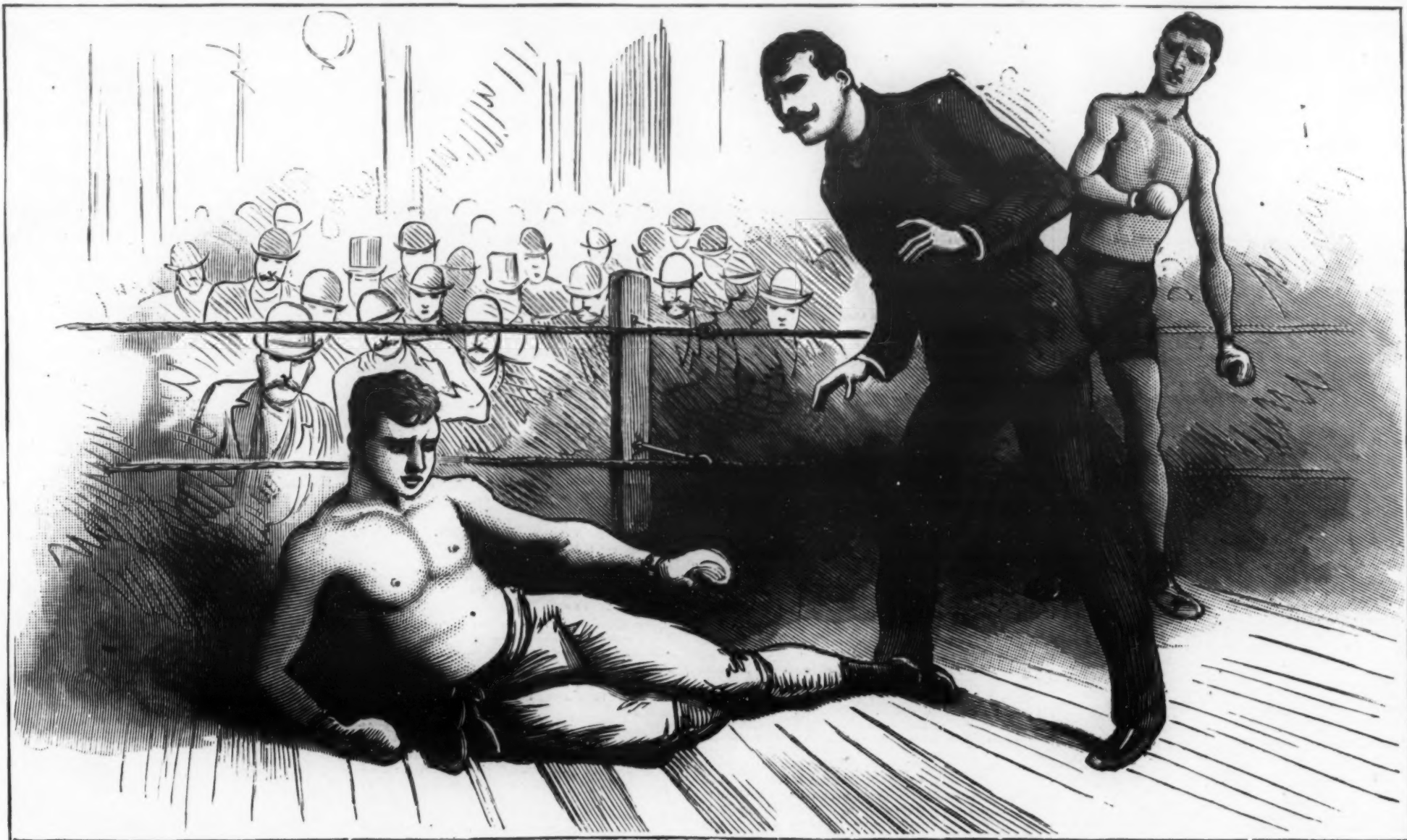
HE SQUEEZED HER FOOT.

AND NOW MRS. POMMIER BRINGS SUIT AGAINST THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILWAY IN MEMPHIS, TENN.



THE DOCTOR'S SURPRISE PARTY.

"BERT" LEONARD, ARRESTED IN CHAMBERSBURG, PA., PROVES TO BE A GIRL DRESSED IN MALE ATTIRE.



WALTER CAMPBELL KNOCKED OUT.

THE PHILADELPHIA LAD LAID LOW BY BILLY ERNST IN THE CLERMONT AVENUE RINK, BROOKLYN, N. Y.



A FATAL SLEIGHING PARTY.

EIGHT PERSONS CRUSHED TO DEATH IN A COLLISION ON THE CONSOLIDATED ROAD AT LONSDALE, R. I.

WHIPPED IN SHORT ORDER.

Walter Campbell Goes Down
Before Billy Ernst

IN LESS THAN TWO ROUNDS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The long pending glove fight between Walter Campbell, of Philadelphia, and Billy Ernst, of Brooklyn, in which the rival light-weights were to fight eight rounds, was decided in the Clermont Hotel, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Jan. 14.

Campbell is a son-in-law of Arthur Chambers, and was for years the boxing instructor of the Athletic Club of the Schuylkill Navy, in Philadelphia. He is one of the cleverest light-weights in the country, a good, stiff jabber, but somehow has always fought shy of finish fights. It has been said that he is not strong enough for a contest of endurance, while others have been unkind enough to insinuate that the Philadelphia heart is not in the right place to stand a good punching. Campbell is an exceptionally handsome young fellow for a pugilist, and report also has it that consideration for his comely features has prevented him from trying for the highest honors in his class.

Ernst has sprung into prominence within a year. His decisive victories over Mike Leonard, John Young, Mike Hughes and other prominent "amateur" scrappers has installed him in the warm affections of the sporting Brooklynites. Ernst has been putting in some hard work at Rockaway, and is said to be in perfect condition. While not without cleverness, Ernst's strong forte in fighting is his aggressiveness. His style is of the rushing, slugging order, and has thus far proved irresistible. He hits a very hard blow; in fact, he is a "knocker-out."

Great interest was manifested over the contest and over 3,000 spectators were present, many coming from Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington. Nearly every bookmaker who books at the South Jersey Jockey Club, was on hand and backed Campbell at 2 to 1, so confident were they that he would win. E. H. Garrison, the premier jockey of America, was referee.

The men were to fight eight rounds at 120 pounds for \$500, of which \$400 went to the winner. Hugh Winters, Dan Gallagher and Joe McCarthy were behind Ernst, and Frank Herald, of Philadelphia, who once fought Sullivan, was assisted by C. Davenport, of Philadelphia, in looking after Campbell's wants. They fought with two-ounce "Police Gazette" champion boxing gloves.

The fight was of short duration. In the first round Campbell displayed the most science, but Ernst, while awkward and boxing quite a different way to Campbell, was dangerous and very difficult to land on.

Campbell led first letting go with the right, reaching Ernst lightly on the body, and Ernst retaliated with a stiff left on the jaw, and repeated. Campbell was hitting straight, while Ernst swung with vicious force, Campbell cleverly dodging and showing coolness. However, Ernst landed three times on the jaw before the going sounded.

In the second round Campbell started in by sending left and right to his opponent's face. Ernst staggered back, but came on in a hurry in time to meet Campbell with his left. Then followed a lively exchange of blows.

Campbell seemed to lose his head for the moment and endeavored to follow the slugging idea advanced by Ernst. Quick as a flash Ernst's right was brought across Campbell's jaw, and he fell with as much force as though he had been struck with a club.

It was a clean knockdown, but the blow itself didn't do nearly so much damage as the blow Campbell's head made against the floor. He sat up and rubbed his head until the gong announced that 10 seconds had expired.

The referee, on seeing Campbell sitting on the stage unable to regain his feet, declared Ernst the winner. Billy Lakeland, who had lost heavily on Campbell, offered to match the latter to fight Ernst for \$2,500, but the offer was not accepted.

Prior to the Campbell and Ernst fight, Frank Steele, of Boston, and Billy Welch, of the Nonpareil Club, of New York, fought 6 rounds at 150 pounds. Steele had been trained by Jack McGehee, of Boston, who also seconded him. The six rounds were fought and E. H. Garrison, the referee, decided Steele the winner.

After the excitement of this contest had subsided, Mike Mulroy and Ed Loeber fought eight rounds. Mulroy weighed 119 pounds, Loeber 117 pounds. Both men had had three times previous in the ring arena, in which each had gained a victory while one contest ended in a draw. They boxed and wrestled a round. Loeber had far and away the best of it, and upon being awarded the decision shook hands cordially with Mulroy.

GODDARD AND SMITH TO FIGHT.

An important athletic encounter was arranged in Chicago on Jan. 16, between Joe Goddard, of Australia, and Ed Smith, of Denver, Col. Articles of agreement were signed for the men to fight according to "Police Gazette" rules for \$2,500 a side and the largest purse offered, the Coney Island club being preferred. John J. Quinn, of Pittsburgh, with Denver Smith and Paddy Smith, arrived in Chicago and on that posted a forfeit of \$500 with the Herald to accept Goddard's proposition made last week. Billy Madden, who had waited there after Goddard left for 'Frisco, covered the money in a hurry, and an agreement to fight was signed, all within an hour.

Smith practically conceded everything to the barrier champion, and assured his friends that this contest would be the battle of his life. The men are to meet at catch-weights, and the balance of \$2,000 each is to be deposited with the stakeholder thirty days before the date set for the fight. Madden at once wired Goddard that the match had been made, and the Australian will cut short the visit to his sick brother in 'Frisco and return to await the pleasure of the athletic clubs.

Madden and Quinn figure on a \$10,000 purse, declaring that amount reasonable in view of the \$7,000 offered Chynski and Da y. The latter Smith whipped in 7 rounds, while Goddard defeated Chynski twice in short order. Paddy Smith wants to take Myer's place in the Olympic Club's proposed match with Andy Bowen.

The Olympic Club, of New Orleans, after the match was made, decided to give Goddard and Smith a \$10,000 purse. Both boxers accepted, and March 3 was named as the date for the contest.

THE FEATHER-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

Two pugilistic events—one of unusual importance owing to the fact that it will be a championship affair, and the other worthy of the steel of any pretensions sport to witness—is the exceptionally attractive programme that the Coney Island Athletic Club has prepared for its next athletic entertainment. The date on which the two contests will be fought will be February 6.

The preliminary glove battle will have Dolly Lyons, the famous little New Yorker, and Kid Hogan, the artful wielder of the glove, battling from Brooklyn, as the principals. It will be limited to twenty rounds, and the incentive will be a purse of \$1,000 and a side bet of \$500. The lady will meet at 116 pounds, and indications point to an exciting passage at arms. Frequenters of the Coney Island Club's big arena still vividly remember the great battle that these little fellows put up some time ago. It was a vicious struggle from the beginning of the opening round to the winding up of the tenth, when Hogan was declared the winner on a close margin, and was conducted in orthodox style. Judging from the result of their first meeting, it is predicted that the coming bout will strongly rival the finish event in interest.

This latter affair will be between Australian Billy Murphy, the feather-weight champion, and Johnny Griffin of Braintree, Mass., hero of many hard fights. The entire sporting world will await the ending of this great contest with feverish anxiety, as the diamond-studded feather-weight championship belt, now held by Murphy, and a \$5,000 purse is at stake.

These famous fighters met some years ago, and the kangaroo boxer won in the third round. Since this meeting, however, Griffin has improved wonderfully, and, judging from the

general opinion of the experts in sporting matters, Murphy will meet more than his match this time. Whether this will be the case or not is but a matter of conjecture, and it looks as though the result will be in doubt to the conclusion of the fistful contest.

Tickets for the contest will be on sale in a few days. Parties desiring choice seats can obtain them by addressing Richard K. Fox, Franklin Square, New York.

A BUTTING MATCH.

At San Francisco, Cal., on January 14, a butting match took place between Joe Adams, a tall, muscular colored athlete, and George Washington Briggs, another powerful negro. The match was for a small wager and was decided in a lumber yard on Telegraph Hill, and came about by Adams offering to but any man on the coast for a peanut up to \$500. Only a limited number of spectators were present and Adams was the favorite, owing to the fact that he had butted out Shindy Jim at Oakland and Dandy Green in Saucito.

After the human goats had stripped, a long piece of wood similar to a rake handle was produced; the men entered the circle and grasped it, bracing their feet firmly on the ground. Adams grasped the stick in the middle with both hands, while Briggs took hold of each end.

"Are you ready?—den go!" yelled a colored gentleman from Jesse street who condescended to act as starter, timekeeper and referee. The next instant there was a crash as the two heads came together with force enough to crush an ordinary man's skull, but it was only a feeler, and the pair of human billy goats looked at each other and grinned.

"Go again," shouted the man from Jesse street, and the heads met with a thud that could be heard half a block away. When the men looked up this time there was a frightened look on George Washington's face, and a small stream of blood was trickling down from the top of his head. The Adams contingent immediately offered 2 to 1 on him.

"He can't butt a little bit; he's knocked out now. Go for him, Joe," and similar cries filled the air from Joe's admirers, while the Briggs faction looked decidedly blue.

"Go it again," shouted the referee, and once more the heads met with a sound similar to that of a ferry boat crashing against the piles of the slip on a stormy day. This time Adams got decidedly the worst of it, for Briggs's crown landed fair on his nose, and Adams let go the stick and seized his nose, from which the blood poured in a lively stream, with both hands.

"Foul—dat's foul," yelled a score of excited men, while Briggs's friends threw their hats into the air and yelled for joy.

"That ain't no foul. Butt him again, George," and, acting on his friend's advice, George lowered his head and launched himself at Joe like a bolt from a catapult.

Joe got the blow fair in the stomach, and he went down as if struck by a sledge-hammer.

"Dat's another foul. We claim de fight," yelled Joe's friends, but the referee either thought Adams had been fairly defeated or else had placed his money on Briggs, for he decided the match in Briggs's favor, and then, taking the victor by the arm, he wended his way to the nearest saloon to celebrate the victory.

DONOGHUE BREAKS THE RECORD.

Five thousand people were on the Shrewsbury River at Red Bank, N. J., on January 16 to see the skating races, and the town never saw such a crowd as swarmed the streets. At about 9 o'clock Referee W. B. Curtis called the contestants to the line for the first heat of the quarter mile race. Tim Donoghue, Jr., A. B. Wise and Robert Sprunk, who were drawn for the heat, did not show up, and J. C. Hemment, Stephen O'Brien and Clarence Clark were the only starters. Clarence Clark won easily with Hemment second. Time, 43 3-5.

The second heat brought Howard F. Mosher, Edward E. Morgan, Edward V. Clark. Mosher won easily, Morgan second. Time, 39. The final was won easily by Mosher, Clark second and J. C. Hemment third. Time, 40 3-5.

The one mile event brought out Edward Lappe, Howard F. Mosher, J. C. Hemment, E. E. Morgan, Clarence Clark, Stephen O'Brien and Fred Applegate. At the report of the pistol Lappe went away in the lead and looked like a winner for the first quarter, when Mosher and Clark, both together, began moving very fast. They quickly passed Lappe, and Mosher won the event, being about 10 yards in front of Clark at the finish. Time, 3:09 3-5.

Everybody began to talk now of the final event, the two-mile handicap. Mosher had won the two previous events, and it seemed to the public that there ought to be a good race between him and Joe Donoghue. They were certainly disappointed, but not more than was young Mosher himself. Sparrow Robertson, the handicapper, had given Mosher five yards start on Donoghue, but Mosher insisted upon starting at the scratch. Stephen O'Brien was at 65 yards; Clarence Clark at 150; Edward Lappe, 200; J. C. Hemment, 300, and Fred Applegate, 335. At the start the men went away slowly, but soon began a great race between Mosher and Joe Donoghue. It only lasted about a quarter of a mile, however, Donoghue easily drawing away. Donoghue did the first mile in 3 minutes 36 seconds, beating all amateur records over a circular track over 3 seconds. On the third half mile Donoghue was well ahead of everybody and slowed down on the last turn, coming in a winner in 6:03 1-5, which breaks the American record for the distance. The track was half a mile in circumference. Clarence Clark was second, Edward Lappe third and Mosher fourth; the rest nowhere.

Clark's time for the two miles was 6:11 3-5. Young Clark surprised everybody. He is an 18-year-old lad from Storm King and has never won a race.

The track was in fine condition. There can be no doubt as to the records, as the track is laid out correctly by experts. Donoghue could have given the whole lot 40 yards and won.

HAGEN DEFEATS BREEN.

The first skating match between Harold Hagen, the champion skater of the world, and Thomas Breen was decided at Minneapolis, Minn., on Jan. 14. The distance was 3 miles, time for each mile being 2 minutes 55 seconds, 3 minutes 45 seconds and 9 minutes.

A crowd of six hundred filled the rink to witness the race. The track measured 4 1/4 miles to the mile. Tom Eck and J. S. Johnson, the bicyclist, acted as timekeepers. Hugh McCormick was the referee. Breen got a little the best start. Hagen made a slight hitch, but soon regained himself and was off. Breen did some good skating for two or three laps, but soon began to lag, and at the end of the third lap he began to lose very rapidly.

On and up to the tenth lap Hagen's energetic and sturdy stroke carried him inch by inch around the course and closer to Breen, until it was plain that he was passing him, which he did on the eleventh lap. He won by three-quarters of a lap.

All the professionals and amateurs use the "Police Gazette" Standard Boxing Gloves. Price, \$4, \$6 and \$7.50.

A BENEFIT TO JACK MAULIFFE.

Jack McAuliffe, the light-weight champion of the world, a prize ring hero and "Police Gazette" belt winner, who has never met with defeat, will be tendered a benefit at Madison Square Garden, New York, on Jan. 28. A host of boxers will appear and there will be rare sport. McAuliffe has made Mike Daly a flattering offer to meet him in a six-round glove contest. The New England light-weight champion will doubtless accept the proposition, in which case his bout with the light-weight champion will be one of the best ever seen in the Garden. Daly fought a 18-round draw with McAuliffe about three years ago, and since that time has been eager to meet the latter again. Jack is making extensive preparations for his show, and promises that his friends shall not be disappointed.

Spicy! Sensational! Fox's Sensational Series.—No. 1, Baccarat; No. 2, Fate of a Libertine; No. 3, Her Love Her Ruin; No. 4, The Devil's Compact; No. 5, Pauline's Caprice; No. 6, A Gully Love; No. 7, The Demi-Monde of Paris; No. 8, Love's Sacrifice; No. 9, Woman and Her Lover; No. 10, An Unfaithful Wife. All translations from the French and all exquisitely illustrated. Price, 50 cents each. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, in heavy wrappers. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" STANDARD BOXING GLOVES.

CHAMPION BOXING GLOVES.

Made from special Indian tan and finest of brown kid, pronounced by the profession as being the finest glove ever made, with laced and padded wrists, and filled with the finest of curled hair. Made in two, four, five, six and eight-ounce weight. Price per set of four, \$7.50. When sending orders state color and weight desired.

EXHIBITION BOXING GLOVES.

Made of finest white and brown kid, finished in a 1 style and equal to any glove now made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$6.00.

AMATEUR BOXING GLOVES.

Good quality kid, and best gloves for the price ever made. Six and eight ounces in weight. Price per set of four, \$4.00.

Any of the above gloves sent to any address upon receipt of price. If sent by mail 50 cents additional to above prices.

Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York

Starter James Sheridan has gone to Florida for the winter.

Detroit has made a big bid for the next National Regatta and is likely to get it.

Jockey Stone, sentenced to life imprisonment for murdering a bartender, died at Sing Sing on Jan. 16.

The Butte City Athletic Club offers a purse of \$5,000 for a fight between Joe Chynski and Peter Maher.

Jack Wilks, of St. Louis, and Frank Allen, of San Francisco, are matched to fight at the California Club next month for a \$1,400 purse.

Simmerman, the crack amateur bicyclist, is going to make another trip to England in May, and he intends to compete in all the championship races.

Billy Plimmer writes to the "Police Gazette" in answer to Frank McHugh's challenge, that he will fight McHugh at 110 pounds, or any pugilist in the world at that weight.

Recently at Shepoadash, Pa., in the shooting match between Daniel Newlister and John Griffith, the former shot at eight birds, killing five, and the latter at nine, also killing five.

Jimmy Barry, of Chicago, and Bob Quade fought in private in Chicago, Ill., on Jan. 16, for \$750 and the 104-pound championship of the West. Barry had the advantage throughout, and knocked Quade completely out in the tenth round.

Billy Plimmer, the 110-pound champion of the world, and his backers, are trying to get on a match with Dixon at 115 pounds. Tom O'Rourke, the backer of the colored wonder, will accept Plimmer's challenge if the weight is made 115 pounds.

Light-weight Jimmy Carroll arrived in town the other day. He will train Johnny Griffin for his fight with Billy Murphy. Griffin will train at the B. Y. M. C. U. gym. McAuliffe is trying to get Carroll to spar him three friendly rounds at his show.

The failure of Jack McAuliffe and Dick Burge to make a match has disappointed the sporting world, as lovers of sport expected to witness a great international fight. McAuliffe again says that he will never fight again to a loss unless it is with Jim Carney.

Charley Strong, the well-known light-weight pugilist of East Lee, Mass., writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he is ready to arrange a match to fight at 125 pounds for the largest purse the Coney Island Club will offer. Or he will arrange a match to box a limited number of rounds with George Dixon.

Jack Fitzpatrick, the Canadian feather-weight who was whipped by Bobby Burns in this city, is now in England and has good backing. His recent victory over Tom Wilson in that country has boosted him to a great height, and he has now challenged any 125-pound man in that country for a stake and purse.

The first thoroughbred foal of the year is reported from E. J. Baldwin's Santa Anita Ranch. It is a strapping chestnut colt by Emperor of Norfolk, out of Los Angeles, Baldwin's famous race mare. The colt was born January 5, which is unusually early, even for California, and he will have a big advantage over Eastern yearlings.

The pistol and revolver match between the commissioned officers of the Tenth Battalion, N. G. S. N. Y., was shot off at Albany, N. Y., on Jan. 14. The distance was 50 yards, with any style of arms. Out of a possible 70 points, Lieut.-Col. William E. Fitch made 42; Capt. Dennison, 41; Lieut. Roche, 35; Lieut. Marvin B. Harriott, 31, and Lieut. Hilton, 19.

C. Coughlin, who made his appearance as a fighter at the Philadelphia championship meeting, is thoroughly convinced that the decision of the referee on that occasion was not a just one, and so sure is he that he could defeat any heavy-weight in America that he has issued a challenge to fight any man in the world before any athletic club for a suitable purse.

Matt Flaherty, the North End middle-weight, will be doing a wise thing if he accepts an offer to fight Paddy Dorman. The latter is only a right-handed fighter and does not like to be hit hard. In all his battles he has shown that he did not like the raff. Flaherty in good trim should have a walkover with him, as he has a good left hand and fights with good judgment.

Horace Leeds, the well-known amateur boxer, writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he thinks he is as good as any man at his weight in the professional ranks. He is now the premier amateur light-weight of America, and has turned professional and challenged any man of his weight in the world to fight him for a stake and purse. Jack Skelly's debut as a professional should be a warning to him.

The match between John Rebnah and Capt. C. E. Bird, to decide the championship of the Hudson River Club, of Marion, was held at that organization's ranges on Jan. 13. The former won by 2,362 to 2,361 points. Both men were nervous and failed to shoot with their usual skill. The scores were made out of a possible 2,500 points, each man having 100 shots on the German 25-ring target at 75 feet distance.

A special to the "Police Gazette" from Sioux City, Ia., Jan. 15, says: Con Tobin, of Troy, N. Y., and Jack Davies, of Sioux City, heavy-weights, signed articles to fight according to "Police Gazette" rules before the South Omaha Club, Feb. 1, for a purse of \$2,000. Billy O'Donnell, of St. Paul, and Dan Daley, of Hot Springs, also signed for a finish fight before the Sioux City Club, Feb. 9, for a \$500 purse and \$1,000 a side.

At Amsterdam, on Jan. 14, says a cable to the POLICE GAZETTE, there was a great disappointment regarding the long distance skating race of 10,000 metres, in which eleven of the best skaters were competitors. Eden, who led for some time, slipped and fell, thereby losing his lead, and Frederickson won easily in 20 minutes 21 1/2 seconds. Erickson was second in 21 minutes 12 seconds and Petersen third in 21 minutes 23 1/2 seconds.

Tommy Danforth called at the "Police Gazette" office last week and stated that he was ready to arrange a match to fight Frank Steele, of Boston, who defeated Billy Welch, at 120 pounds, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$500 a side, or he will match Jack Duffy, of Fishkill, N. Y., to fight Steele at 120 pounds, for \$250 a side and the largest purse offered, or Danforth will fight Walter Halligan, of Brooklyn, for \$250 a side and a purse.

Charles T. Bush, the general manager of the Crescent City Jockey Club, has been in Chicago for several days. It is generally known that his business there has reference to securing the betting privileges of the Washington Park Club for the big summer meeting. Heretofore the club has dealt directly with individual book-makers on the basis of \$100 per day each. This year for the first time, the privileges will be let to the highest responsible bidder.

Bob Fitzsimmons, the champion middle-weight, had a pretty tough customer when he faced Dan Boliff, who is

the acknowledged champion middle-weight of Indiana, in Indianapolis recently. Fitz offered Boliff \$100 if he stayed four rounds and \$50 if he beat him. The latter willingly accepted, and set out to do his best. In the first round Bob knocked Boliff down twice, but after that the Hoosier went at the Australian hammer and tongs, making it decidedly interesting for Fitz. He stayed the four rounds. On the strength of this showing Boliff has been matched to fight Fitz, the colored heavy-weight champion of the State, for \$250 a side and the gate receipts.

Richard K. Fox received five hundred dollars from President Charles Noel of the Crescent Club, New Orleans, to send to Ted Pritchard to defray his expenses to America to fight Alec Greggains for a purse of \$5,000. A special cable to the POLICE GAZETTE a few days ago stated that Pritchard would not come to America, and Richard K. Fox, in order to ascertain if this was true before he forwarded the money to England, cabled to George W. Atkinson for information. The following reply was received:

LONDON, Jan. 16, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Ted Pritchard is not going to America. Billy McCarthy of Australia is going to America and he will fight any one his weight.

GEORGE W. ATKINSON.

At Turn Hall, Brooklyn, on January 14, the boxing tournament under the auspices of the Brooklyn Athletic Club, attracted a large attendance. The opening contest was between Alex Scott of the Ocean Hill Athletic Club, and Tommy Mulroy of the New Brooklyn Athletic Club, the bantam-weight pugilists. Mulroy was fully two inches taller than his opponent, but he lost this advantage by his crouching position. The fighting in the fourth and fifth rounds was very even, each man scoring a knockdown. The referee was unable to pick a winner and ordered another round. This time Mulroy did the most leading and was declared the winner. Scott's right eye was closed, while Mulroy's left eye was blackened and his face covered with blood.

Tom Callaghan, the English pugilist, who came to this country with Billy Plimmer, has sent the following letter to Richard K. Fox:

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, ENG., Jan. 16, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: After a prolonged rest with my hand I would like to try conclusions with any man in America at 116 pounds, give or take 2 pounds, under Marquis of Queensberry rules, for the largest purse offered by any of the sporting clubs if reasonable expenses would also be allowed. Call McCarthy, Billy Murphy of Australia, Bobby Burns, Johnny Griffin, or anyone else in America, nobody barred. Yours truly,

TOM CALLAGHAN.

29 Churchill Cottages, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Eng.

Johnny Hagen, of Port Richmond, gave an exhibition of gameness at the Ariel Club, Philadelphia, recently, that has not been excelled in Philadelphia for a long time. He was substituted for Barney Kelly against Billy Plimmer, the English bantam-weight. Hagen was no match in science or strength for Plimmer, but he made up in willingness and gameness. In the first round Hagen was knocked down twice but came up smiling each time. In the second round he was punched all around the ring and knocked groggy against the ropes as the round ended. The third round was a repetition of the second, Hagen being all but out from a punch in the jaw just as time was called. Plimmer was making a punching bag of Hagen in the fourth and seemed determined to knock him out when Manager Fogarty stopped the bout.

Billy Murphy arrived in New York last week from California and registered at Leggett's Hotel. He received the following letter from Richard K. Fox in regard to the "Police Gazette" championship belt, which Murphy had placed in his custody by Mr. Fox prior to Murphy's departure for Australia:

NEW YORK, Jan. 16, 1893.

WM. MURPHY—Dear Sir: Please have the "Police Gazette" feather weight championship belt delivered here at your convenience, and the \$500 you deposited for its safe return will be paid.

Judge Newton, of the Coney Island Athletic Club, desires, as well as myself, that the trophy shall be contested for by yourself and Johnny Griffin in your contest on Feb. 6. Yours truly,

RICHARD K. FOX.

Jack Neill, the feather-weight champion of the Midlands, England, sends the following interesting letter to Richard K. Fox:

BIRMINGHAM, ENG., Jan. 16, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I arrived from America safe and desire to thank you for courtesies. The bookmakers nearly all went broke, as you call it in America, by Paddy winning the Manchester Handicap. Sporting men were not surprised at Joe Goddard defeating Peter Maher, because the latter, even though he did defeat Alf Bowman and Gus Lambert was overrated. McGrath, who fought Billy Plimmer, had just about as much reputation as Maher. Plimmer should have beaten him in two rounds. I saw McGrath fight Alf Running, of London, and he was no catch.

Frank P. Slavin is eager to fight Joe Goddard. Should the men meet Slavin will not be the victor. Slavin is not the pugilist he was before he fought Peter Jackson, and Goddard has proved himself a good man.

The fight that will create the sensation will be between Joe Goddard and Charley Mitchell or the latter and Corbett. It is my opinion, outside of Peter Jackson, Charley Mitchell is the best man.

Should Dick Burge and Jack McAuliffe fight back McAuliffe, for it will not last eight rounds.

Ted Pritchard is going on a boxing tour through Scotland, with Lechie Thompson. Yours,

JACK NEILL.

Do you like sensational reading? If so, send 50 cents for "Demi-Monde of Paris."

DIXON WILL FIGHT ONLY AT 118 POUNDS.

Thomas O'Rourke, the backer of George Dixon, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office and left the following letter for publication:

NEW YORK, Jan. 20, 1893.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—I see that many sporting writers are hounding George Dixon because he will not fight out of his class, and claim that he has fought at 125 pounds and should do so again. Dixon gave away weight when he fought Fred Johnson, the English champion, and Jack Skelly, but he was compelled to do so in order to secure a match. Dixon is the feather-weight champion of the world. He gained that title by defeating Nunc Wallace, when the latter was the feather-weight champion of England; Abe Willie, when he was the recognized champion of Australia. He also defeated Jack Skelly for the championship of the world, and Fred Johnson, the champion of England.

Dixon has accomplished more than any other pugilist, big or little. He has defeated champions representing three countries and fought them at their own weights and won. Feather-weights of to-day probably forget that at the time Barney Aaron was champion light-weight of America that he fought for the light-weight championship at weights that the feather-weights now want to fight at for the feather-weight championship, 125 pounds. Billy Edwards, when he fought Sam Collier at Cherry Point, Va., in 1868, for the light-weight championship of America, only weighed 123 1/2 pounds, just a pound and a half more than Griffin, Murphy and the balance of the fighters who are after Dixon.

Arthur Chambers, when he fought Billy Edwards for the light-weight championship at Squirrel Island, Canada, weighed only 123 pounds, and yet the feather-weights, as they style themselves, want Dixon to fight at 125 pounds for the feather-weight championship. I have asked the leading prize ring authorities in America, Al Smith and Wm. E. Harding, in regard to the weight a feather-weight champion should fight at, and they state with authority, taught by experience, that 118 pounds is the outside limit. Richard K. Fox also decides that Dixon will never forfeit his well won title by refusing to fight at any weight over 118 pounds. Now Dixon is ready to fight any man in the world for \$10,000 and the largest purse, at 118 pounds, for the championship of the world, and \$500 deposit is posted to show Dixon means business and my money is ready.

THOMAS O'ROURKE.

"Pauline's Caprice," 5th Edition, now ready. Fox's Sensational Series No. 5, one of the spiciest and most sensational novels ever published. Unique colored illustrations. Translated from the French. Mailed to any address on receipt of 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

TURF CAMPAIGN FOR 1893.

Many High Bred Horses to Compete for Rich Prizes.

COCK FIGHTING IN SCOTLAND.

Great preparations are being made for the turf campaign of 1893, and from the number of native and foreign-bred horses which are to compete for the rich prizes, the season will eclipse any former years.

According to the turf statistics of 1892, fifty-two three-year-old runners won 393 races and \$468,949 in stakes and purses on the American turf during 1892, second and third moneys being included in the total. The list comprises all horses of that age which won as much as \$5,000. In 1891 59 three-year-olds were in the \$5,000 list, and they won 413 races and \$675,075.

Of the lucky horses this season the great Tammany, on whose shoulders the mantle of the sensational savior appears to have fallen, heads the list with four races out of five starts to his credit, and through his efforts \$73,210 fell into the pockets of his owner, Marcus Daly, the silver king of Colorado. Lamplighter, a ten-year-old, won in round figures \$50,470, put him next in line, while following that comes that pair of queens, Yorkville Belle and Yo Tambien, the former's record reading nine races and \$49,440, and the latter's thirteen races and \$39,320. The order of the other 48 are as follows: Mars, six races and \$21,000; Caribad, five races and \$19,885; Charade, five races and \$18,730; Azra, three races and \$16,540; Patron, two races and \$14,600; St. Florian, five races and \$14,380; Nomad, 13 races and \$13,939; Leonawell, eight races and \$13,580; Blitzen, 22 races and \$13,435; Wadsworth, five races and \$13,355; Stonewall, 12 races and \$13,018; Pickpocket, four races and \$12,480; Fidelio, five races and \$12,480; Pictou, three races and \$11,562; Loochatchee (late Curt Gunn), four races and \$11,555; Ray S., 13 races and \$11,435; The Pepper, three races and \$10,885; Newton, two races and \$10,000; Semper Rex, six races and \$9,415; Faraday, six races and \$9,405; Huron, three races and \$9,395; Boliver Beckner, 13 races and \$8,679; Parveto, 10 races and \$8,305; Low Weir, three races and \$8,710; Engarita, 13 races and \$8,573; The Hero, five races and \$8,570; Yonson, five races and \$8,371; Conter, 13 races and \$7,990; Rex, five races and \$7,570; Corcoran, seven races and \$7,365; Lester, 13 races and \$6,805; Adelbert, five races and \$6,735; Falero, 12 races and \$6,415; Miss Dixie, three races and \$6,642; Zering, six races and \$6,930; Conter, 7 races and \$6,511; Candelabra, four races and \$6,130; Kilkenny, three races and \$5,878; Dolly McCone, 10 races and \$5,418; Gold Stone, seven races and \$5,311; Julien, four races and \$5,770; Bee-ble Blaud, nine races and \$5,737; Louise, seven races and \$5,460; Torment, 10 races and \$5,317; Notus, 5 races and \$5,323; Lake Breeze, six races and \$5,187; Critic, four races and \$5,129; Crocher, seven races and \$5,095.

Of stable which retained more than one of their performers throughout the season, the Kendall stable did the best, earning with Yo Tambien, Corcoran and Dolly McCone, \$41,503. Mars and St. Florian won \$25,410 for J. A. and A. H. Morris, while Count and Fidelio earned \$18,795 for W. C. Daly, and Huron and Low Weir made \$18,108 better off. F. Lorillard got all Loochatchee and Julien won, with part that Lamplighter took into camp, while Capt. S. S. Brown and Trainer Rogers got part also of the latter's winnings and all that Pickpocket earned during the year. All of Nomad's and part of Stonewall's winnings found a retreat in M. F. Dwyer's pocket, while J. E. Pepper won \$16,642 with the Pepper and Miss Dixie. With all of Content's and most of Engarita's winnings, trainer and owner P. Dunne had a good season. Of the others that figure in the list no two belonged to the same racing firm. One of the most remarkable features of this compilation is the showing made by the sons and grandsons of Imp. Leanington, Tammany, Azra, Blitzen, Wadsworth, Loochatchee, Semper Rex, Huron, Boliver Beckner, Low Weir, Engarita, Content, Notus and Critic, all having been sired by his sons, while Patron, Leonawell, Rex, Miss Dixie and Lake Breeze represent his grandsons. Several in the list, including Yorkville Belle, are out of his granddaughters, and it is a certainty that no stallion ever before made a like showing in a similar compilation.

I have been reading prize ring records and statistics of 1892, published in various books and papers, but none of them are authentic, for only the most important battles are recorded, which leaves the false record of 1892 as published, worthless as reference.

The failure of Ted Fritthard to come to this country to fight Alec Greig in the Crescent City Athletic Club, after the latter organization had agreed to put up a purse of \$5,000 and allow him \$500 for expenses, was quite a surprise. The only reason given for Fritthard's backdown is that George Baird, better known as "Squire Abington," who matched him to fight Jim Hall, desires that he remain in England and fill his position of "Minister" over the millionaire turfman, who pays him a big salary for accompanying him on his travels. American pugilists when they have no matches on generally procure theatrical engagements, while first-class English pugilists are engaged by turfmen at what is known as "Ministers" at salaries ranging from twenty-five to one hundred dollars a week. Jimmy Carney, Jim Smith and other retired champions are said to have these billets.

The Boston "Post" created quite a sensation in prize ring circles on Jan. 16, by publishing a story in which it states that according to Dick Burge, Jack McAllister, after stating that he did not want to fight because a beaten man was no good in this country, said: "Now, Dick, you would like to make some big money, and you can. We can make a match and get a big purse, and you can make a small fortune, but I will only make a match on condition that I must be the winner. You can make more money by it than you can make in a dozen fights in England, and, as long as you are not going to remain in this country, it won't hurt you much." The "Post" adds that it is stated that the price offered to Burge to agree to McAllister to win was \$25,000, although Burge did not mention the amount to the "Post" informant. I do not believe there is any truth in the story, and I think the whole yarn is made with the intention of injuring the light-weight champion of the world. McAllister is too well known to engage in such a contest, and he has too much principle to even make such a proposition. Even if he did make such a proposal Burge would not have made it public after the royal way in which the American champion and his friend's entertained him in Boston. The story smacks of malice emanating from some party or parties who live in Boston.

Cock fighting has been declared legal by Lord Young, Justice General in the Scottish Judiciary Court, Edinburgh, Scotland, in decision in an appeal by parties convicted of cock fighting. The full charge by the Procurator Fiscal was "that in a field on the west of Torrhill Gardens, in the parish of West Kilbracken, the accused cruelly ill-treated, abused, or tortured two or more cocks by wantonly or cruelly fighting them, armed with metal spurs, whereby one of the cocks was killed and the other grievously wounded or disabled." Counsel were recently heard, and judgment was given, unanimously quashing the conviction, and finding the complainers entitled to expenses in both of the courts.

In giving his decision the Judge said that this sport his lordship believed had gone out of fashion, and had come to be regarded by the working classes generally, although perhaps not universally, as low and vulgar. Unfortunately it had not quite died out. There were people, most of them of a low class in the social scale, and many of them, he dared say, accounted roughs, who still took pleasure in hatching and rearing the most pugnacious birds, and enjoyed setting them together to indulge their fighting instincts. Parliament had, his lordship thought, been more than once asked to forbid them, but had hitherto declined to do so by a distinct enactment against cock fighting, and the defiance of it which had been made was not just quite obviously worthless, although it might

not be, and was certainly not, universally deemed convincing. It was alleged that although the amusement which it afforded was at the cost of some animal suffering, yet so also was the amusement which the higher and wealthier classes derived from hunting, horse racing and steeplechasing. He expressed no opinion whatever about cock fighting as an amusement—certainly none in favor of it. Cock fighting was, as far as he knew, ever had been perfectly lawful, although it had gone out of fashion and become vulgar. It was true of many things, including numerous energetic words and expressions once familiar in our language, and still used by the vulgar, but no longer tolerated in polite society. Any of the amusements *quæ nunc sunt in honore* might fall into disrepute, and no doubt some of them would. The evils attendant upon them and in some of them (the turf, for example), as experience has shown, inseparable from them, would then no doubt be forcibly pointed out. Should cock fighting ever be prohibited by statute, it would be no duty of their lordships to express or even form an opinion upon the wisdom of the prohibition. His point was only this, that it should be done expressly, and his observation comprehended the prohibition of any heretofore lawful act by making it a punishable crime.

He had already noticed that the charge against the complainers was fighting cocks armed with metal spurs. But whether it was (the cocks being so armed) or intended to be the gist of the offence—that it was essential to it, or a mere detail of extent in the particular case, did not satisfactorily appear. It was argued to them, and, he supposed, to the magistrates, that any cock-fighting was a violation of the act, and it might well be that magistrates who judged otherwise would not have convicted only because of the spurs. The metal spurs which were shown to them were seemingly not longer or sharper, but only less liable to break than the natural spurs of a well-bred cock, which they covered, and the metal covering was not necessarily and obviously a cruelty. The whole thing might be cruel, but that might not be additional cruelty, but the reverse. If the statute was to be read as prohibiting, not all cock-fighting, but only cock-fighting in an exceptionally cruel manner, then the only cruelty of manner here charged was the use of metal spurs. But to hold that that amounted to crime under the act would give every opportunity for a very large application of the subject to be controlled and regarded only by the not always reliable discretion of individual magistrates in such cases. A construction, according to which it would apply to all avoidable animal suffering, was, in his judgment, impossible.

Game cocks, bred and reared for sport and fight, he was not prepared to hold were domesticated fowls or domestic animals in the sense of the statute. Game cocks would be altogether out of place in a poultry yard of any domestic establishment. If admitted they would be destructive of all the ordinary domestic arrangements of the yard, just as hawks or falcons would. Hawks and falcons might, he supposed, be made as tame as game cocks, and yet the term "domestic animals" would not be quite applicable to them. The other judges concurred.

TOM WILLIAMS IN TOWN.

Tom Williams, the 140-pound champion of Australia, with Tom Burrows, club-swinging and wrestler, arrived in New York from England on Jan. 17.

Williams has an excellent record, and good judges who have seen him fight say that he is unusually clever, possesses great hitting powers, has plenty of stamina, is cool and uses good judgment. In Australia he is known as Hurricane Tom, on account of the fact that he defeats his opponents in a few rounds.

Williams was born in Australia 24 years ago. He is 5 feet 8½ inches tall and fights at 140 pounds. He has a very long reach. His first fight was with Harry Macs, whom he whipped in three rounds. He next faced Harry Sellers and won in 3 rounds. Billy Maher, known as Shadow on account of his leaness, was Williams's next opponent, and after 14 slashing rounds a draw was the result. A few weeks later the pair met again and fought an 8-round draw. Williams's friends then arranged a fight with Jim Saxton. Saxton was a burly, vicious-looking fellow who had the reputation of hitting with sledge-hammer force and the speed of a cyclone. It took Williams only 6 rounds to put his man to sleep. Ben Seth was Williams's next victim, the former succumbing after 4 minutes of fighting. Jim Barron was then knocked out by Williams in 1 round. The latter fought an 8-round draw with Jerry Marshall, and a week later he knocked out Jim Dawson in one round and a half. Williams's other battles were fought in private and he has no record of them.

A few weeks ago Williams was matched to fight Harry Nickless, of England, at 140 pounds, for \$200 a side. After some talk the match fell through.

Williams is a likely looking fellow and exceptionally well built. He has massive arms, a deep chest, and a good shoulder development. His legs are not much in his favor, however, but his movements are cat-like and agile.

He is of florid complexion, has light, glossy hair, and sports a sandy moustache. His countenance bears telltale marks of his fights. His mission to this country he says, is to get on a fight with any one at 140 pounds, barring nobody. Williams and Burrows visited Billy Edwards at the Hoffman House, and later visited the POLICE GAZETTE office. In an interview with Richard K. Fox he said:

"It is very dull in the fighting line in England just now," began Williams, by way of introduction, "and that's the reason why we came here. I want to get on a match, and will do all in my power to arrange one. I would like to meet the winner of the Dawson-Ryan fight which takes place in New Orleans. I beat Dawson in three and a half rounds in Australia. I can get backing for \$200. George Plesso, Paddy Slavin's old backer, will find the money for me. At least, that is what he told me when I was in England."

Williams further remarked that he was on the verge of fighting Dick Burge, but negotiations collapsed owing to a disagreement in weight. Burge, he said, was willing to meet him at 138 pounds, weigh in at the ring side. Williams, however, could not get down to that weight without impairing his chances, but in order to arrange a battle he said he would fight at 138 pounds providing he was allowed to weigh in at 15 o'clock on the day of the contest. To this Burge objected, and the matter ended there.

Williams intends going into training in a few days. He said that he would go down to Lakewood and work with Jim Hall. He believes that the latter will defeat Fitzsimmons. He considers Goddard a very hard man to beat.

Have you seen the Magic Money Maker? If not, send 25 cents to this office for one.

NOTES FROM LONDON.

Richard K. Fox received the following letter from George W. Atkinson, the London Correspondent of the POLICE GAZETTE recently:

LONDON, Jan. 14, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—George Baird, better known as "Squire Abington," has accused Ted Fritthard and is going to match him to fight Billy McCarthy of Australia, so that it is certain, no matter what indiscreet offer, Fritthard will not go to America.

George H. Hower, who is matched to row George Bubebar for the championship and 2400 over the Thames championship course on Jan. 30, states that if he defeats Bubebar he will arrange a race with Wallace Ross to row for the "Police Gazette" championship challenge cup. Over 3,000 spectators assembled to see the Veteran Pedestrian Race.

GEORGE W. ATKINSON.

Richard K. Fox has received the following:

ERKENFELD, Pa., Jan. 17, 1893.

I see in the POLICE GAZETTE an announcement of an unknown in Hampton, Va., as ready to meet any heavy-weight for a purse. I, Alexander L. Kilpatrick, 308 pounds, unknown, am willing to meet him or any other for a purse from any club.

ALEXANDER LEWIS KILPATRICK, Erkenfeld, Cambria Co., Pa.

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| No. 4. The Devil's Compact. | No. 10. An Unfaithful Wife. |
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Any of the above Splendidly Illustrated Novels sent to any address on receipt of price, 50 cents each.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher.

W. M. Conipert, Pa.—No.
B. H. Montreal, Can.—Yes.
G. W. R. Danville, Va.—No.
C. W. Milwaukee, Wis.—No.
H. L. Rock Springs, Wyo.—Yes.
C. L. Brooklyn, N. Y.—A wine.
F. E. K. Brattleboro, Vt.—High wins.
W. S. Ft. Apache, Arizona.—Have written you.
SWIMMER, Newark, N. J.—Not that we were aware of "CHICAGO." Kilrain and Sullivan only fought once.
D. A. J. Belleville, Ill.—He cannot claim a misdeal.
H. B. M. Vincennes, Ind.—Photo received. Thanks.
E. T. S. McCrory, Ark.—Sullivan issued the challenge.
S. O. Paterson, N. J.—Charley Mitchell stands 5 feet 8½ inches.
F. G. Roanoke, Va.—We do not know the value of old coins.
M. E. G. Bremen, Ind.—Any man can raise the ante in turn.
S. W. P. Boston.—Sizes win; they are always high in poker dice.

J. M. E. Haverhill, Mass.—We have not Jack Barnard's address.

J. H. K. Rochester, Pa.—Sullivan and Slavin never boxed or fought.

F. D. H. Du Bolstown, Pa.—J. K. Emmett was born in America.

E. S. S. Potstown, Pa.—We do not answer such personal questions.

A. M. Java Centre, N. Y.—Bob Fitzsimmons was born in Cornwall, Eng.

F. G. R. Atlanta, Ga.—Jim Corbett is the most scientific and quickest of the two.

J. D. New York.—If you want publicity given to your challenge send on a forfeit.

READER, New Bedford, Mass.—Sullivan and Corbett fought in twenty-four foot ring.

SOLDIER, Ft. Yates, N. D.—We never heard of a pugilist of the name you mention.

H. S. Sioux City, Ia.—The referee decided the Jackson and Corbett fight "No contest."

W. T. Olyphant, Pa.—Sullivan was champion of the world before Kilrain gained the title.

REDSTAR, Elmira, N. Y.—We have neither of the books for sale for they were never published.

J. S. Brooklyn, N. Y.—John Howard jumped 22 feet 7 inches at Chester, England, May 4, 1854.

O. W. S. New York.—Jerry Murphy, corner Grand street and South Fifth avenue, New York.

R. M. H. Wenatchee, Wash.—We have no official record of the best being successfully performed.

S. P. Salt Lake.—John L. Sullivan has fought twice with Charley Mitchell and knocked down once.

H. B. Chicago, Ill.—Joe Chynowski claims he is of Polish descent, nevertheless he is of Jewish extraction.

H. M. Anaconda, Mont.—It is a matter of opinion and a question that could only be decided by competition.

C. S. East Lee, Mass.—If you would send on a deposit with your challenge it would look more like business.

F. A. C. Middle Inlet, Wis.—Sullivan was \$1,000 that Tog Wilson would not stay 4 rounds, so it is claimed.

S. W. T. Harrisburg, Pa.—Johnson rode a mile on a bicycle in 1:54 1-5 at Independence, in September, 1892.

O. H. P. Newton Upper Falls, Mass.—Charley Mitchell was born on Nov. 24, 1861, at Birmingham, England.

C. P. Newark, N. J.—Sullivan has been knocked down by James A. Hogan, Charley Mitchell and Jim Corbett.

NO NAME.—When Mitchell and Sullivan fought in France they fought 29 rounds according to London prize ring rules.

O. G. Chicago, Ill.—A sacrifice hit is one that gives a base-runner an additional base, while the striker thereof is put out.

W. T. Glenham, N. Y.—It is all owing to what rules govern. Send 25 cents for the "Police Gazette Standard Book of Rules."

L. H. S. Buffalo, N. Y.—If you buy the POLICE GAZETTE later on you will find the information when we publish their records.

W. AND H. P. S. Baltimore, Md.—Send 25 cents to this office and we will send you "The Life and Battles of John L. Sullivan."

C. C. A. C. New Orleans, La.—Kiln's records have never been authenticated as fairly made. We do not recognize the performances.

H. B. Cortland, N. Y.—Cleveland's vote in Ohio was 404,119; Harrison's, 405,187 in 1892. Cleveland received one electoral vote, Harrison 22.

M. W. P. Boston, Mass.—Fred Johnson was looked upon as champion of England when he came to this country to fight George Dixon.

SCARSCHER, Boise City, Idaho.—1. Address the Sporting Life, London. We cannot answer positively. 2. We do not recognize such championships.

M. K. Baltimore, Md.—George Littlewood, of England, covered 623 miles 1,320 yards, in 142 hours, in Madison Square Garden, in December, 1888.

C. D. Philadelphia, Pa.—John L. Sullivan stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height; James J. Corbett, 6 feet ½ inch; Charley Mitchell, 5 feet 8½ inches.

T. M. Trenton, N. J.—The rules governing cricket are made by the Marylebone Club, of London, Eng., the latest revision thereof being made in 1889.

H. T. Lancaster, Pa.—1. Jem Macs first came to America in September, 1869. 2. Joe Goss did not accompany him. He was accompanied by Pooley Macs.

J. J. O'R. Babcock, Wis.—1. Jake Kilrain and George Godfrey fought 43 rounds, March 13, 1891. 2. Peter Jackson and Jim Corbett fought 61 rounds.

J. M. Charleston, S. C.—We have not the party's address. A letter addressed in care of the United States Naval Department at Washington, D. C., will reach him.

T. J. S. Seattle, Wash.—Danny Needham was defeated by Tommy Ryan, of Chicago, in a contest for the welter-weight championship of America, in 75 rounds.

J. G. K. Anderson, Ind.—Corbett became champion of the world by defeating Sullivan for that title. Sullivan won the title from Kilrain, whom he defeated on July 8, 1890.

B. N. Binghamton, N. Y.—1. Peter Jackson was defeated by Bill Farnan, the champion of Australia. 2. Send 25 cents to this office for "The Black Champions of the Prize Ring."

W. R. Buffalo, N. Y.—The McAllister-Gibbons fight took place in the Granite Athletic Club, Hoboken Sept. 11, 1890. It was to be a finish, but was stopped by the police.

G. F. S. Wichita, Kan.—If two race horses run a dead heat and divide, both win. If three men throwing dice for prizes each throw 48 and divide, technically speaking each wins.

E. L. Mansfield, O.—In the first battle between Goddard and Chynowski Goddard won in three rounds. The second fight lasted four rounds, and also ended in a victory for Goddard.

S. W. Havre de Grace.—1. Arthur Chambers did defeat George Sedons. 2. No. 3. Joe Colum was matched to fight Mike McCool twice, but they only fought once and Coburn won.

PRINTER, Syracuse, N. Y.—1. The POLICE GAZETTE is printed on 12 presses, some are the Hoe presses and others the New

the "Police Gazette" building, including compositors and pressmen.

H. W. Brooklyn, N. Y.—The first intercollegiate baseball game was played between Harvard and Brown University in 1865, and resulted in a victory for the former by the score of 37 to 17.

J. McN. Lawrence, Mass.—"The Black Champions of the Prize Ring," a book published by the POLICE GAZETTE, will give you full information. Send 25 cents and we will mail it to your address.

B. F. Rochester.—The Corbett-Kilrain contest was a six round affair for points. Corbett came out of the contest without a scratch, and in an uninitiated fight could easily have finished Kilrain.

R. S. Catskill, N. M.—The fastest time on record for a six-day 50-as-you-please race is 421 miles 1,320 yards, made by George Littlewood for the "Police Gazette" diamond championship belt December, 1888.

F. B. Nashville, Tenn.—William Blaikie, formerly of Harvard College is the author of a work on physical culture entitled "How to Get Strong," which you can order through the American News Company, New York City.

B. W. P. Boston, Mass.—Charley Norton did claim the title you mention, and issued a challenge and put up a deposit to fight all comers, but to one ever accepted, Billy Edwards and Arthur Chambers, who both held the title, having retired.

J. R. D. & D. W. R. Waukesha, Wis.—According to rules that have governed the championship for decades, Corbett is compelled to meet all challengers who post money or forfeit the title. Read last issue of the POLICE GAZETTE for further explanation.

T. C. New York City.—The date of the glove competition between Walter De Baum of New York and Walter Campbell of Philadelphia for the boxing instructorship of the Manhattan Athletic Club was Jan. 31, 1892. Four rounds were contested and Campbell got the decision.

P. S. Scranton, Pa.—There have been no battles for the championship under the London prize ring rules since John L. Sullivan won it by defeating Jake Kilrain, but Sullivan resigned the title and temporarily retired before going to Australia. Consequently there is now no champion under those rules.

S. J. Louisville, Ky.—Mike Norton, of Cincinnati, and Abbe Lloyd, of Terre Haute, Ind., fought with gloves for \$500 at Newport, Ky., on Dec. 21, 1892. Norton fought gamely for 25 rounds with both hands broken. At the end of the 4th round, after fourteen rounds had passed without a blow, the fight was declared off.

DARREN, Sioux City, Iowa.—1. John L. Sullivan did hold the title. 2. Send 25 cents to this office for "The Champions of the Prize Ring," it contains the record of Paddy Ryan, etc. 3. It was claimed that Harry S. Phillips, who was John L. Sullivan's backer when he fought Charley Mitchell, paid \$350 to Jack Baldeck, Mitchell's principal second, to make the fight a draw.

C. O. C. Toledo, O.—Billy Murphy of New Zealand, and Johnny Griffin of Braintree, Mass., met in California two years ago and the former won in the third round. The referee had warned the men to break, and Griffin was retreating with his hands down, when Murphy closed on him quietly with his right and knocked him out. The Australian is the only man who has ever beaten Griffin.

A. B. Lowell, Mass.—The best records for pigeon shooting at birds are as follows: Al Bandle, shooting against Captain A. Bogardus, killed, using a 10-gauge gun, 100 straight to his opponent's 95. John L. Winston (Meads) broke 100 straight blue rocks from five traps, unknown angles and traps, to Frank Parmelee's 97, both using 12-gauge guns. This match was shot at Omaha, Neb., and was for \$250 a side and expenses.

W. P. Delaware Gap.—Al Brown, colored, of Fond du Lac, and Dave O'Brien, of Neenah, fought on Dec. 19, 1892, at Neenah. Brown had the best of the fight from the start, against O'Brien was his superior in weight and reach, and knocked his opponent down and out in the eighth round. Tom Hurley, of Neenah, acted as referee. Both of the fighters were arrested the next day and fined \$5 and costs for engaging in a fight in the city limits.

T. C. Boston, Mass.—Frank P. Slavin and Jake Kilrain met in a ten-round contest in the Granite Athletic Club, Hoboken, on June 10, 1890. Slavin won in nine rounds. Kilrain was practically knocked out. The referee thought the ringing of the gong meant the ending of the round instead of the tenth second that Kilrain was down. Kilrain was on his feet when the gong struck, however. There was considerable confusion. The referee, Jere Dunn, subsequently declared Slavin the winner, but declared all bets on the knock-out off.

A. Y. Albany, N. Y.—The fighting weight limits, classified under the London prize ring rules, are as follows: Feather-weight, 115 pounds; light-weight, 135 pounds; middle-weight, 154 pounds; heavy-weight, all over 154 pounds. We have pugilists claiming to be feather, light and middle-weight champions at weights much different from those given, but all the same they cannot rightfully be classed as champions, outside of the amateur circle, unless they fight within the limits here given, which have never been altered by any authorized body.

T. W. New York City.—You can bet on one horse in a running race three ways if he is not a favorite and the bookmaker lays what is known as second place and third place betting, viz.: La Juive is 10 to 1 in the betting quotations. Then the filly should be quoted at 4 to 1 against running second and 2 to 1 against her finishing third, consequently you could play \$10 on La Juive to win, \$10 for second and \$10 for third. Should she win, then you win the three bets of 100 to 10, 40 to 10 and 20 to 10. If she runs second then you win the money laid against her running second, 40 to 10 and also money laid against her being third, 20 to 10. If she only runs third then you only win the third place betting, 20 to 10. There is no book explaining such quotations and modus operandi of betting.

C. W. Jersey City, N. J.—Frank Moore, light-weight boxer, was born in Elizabeth, N. J., Dec. 22, 1864. He comes of highly respectable people. Height, 5 feet 4 inches; in condition weighs 130 pounds. First appearance in public at John H. Clark's Olympic Club Theatre, Philadelphia, Dec. 2, 1886, when he stopped Chas. Thomas in one round. Name place, beat Ed. Stamp in 4 rounds; beat George Ulrich in 3 rounds; beat Jack Gillen in 4 rounds; beat Dick Adams in one round; beat Dave Johnston in 2 rounds. All the above contests were limited four-round amateur contests. He also fought draws with Little Jess (the Black Pearl), Hugh Allan, Dave Davenport and Johnny Brennan, all four rounds. He was never defeated while at Clark's. All the above took place at Clark's in the winter of 1886 and 1887. His first fight to a finish was with Jim Gaffney, of Elizabeth, with skin tight gloves. Gaffney weighed 160 pounds, Moore 130. Moore won in 9 rounds. Fight took place at Elmira, N. J., Dec. 28, 1887, for a purse. He next met and knocked out Jim Brown (colored) in 2 rounds, with two-ounce gloves, at Elizabethport, N. J., for a purse. June 6, 1888, he defeated Jack Grace, of New York, in 4 rounds, skin tight gloves, for a purse. May 11, 1889, knocked out Arthur Smith, of Birmingham, England, in 6 rounds; fight took place in Linden, N. J., with two-ounce gloves, for a purse. He has also beat the following men with gloves: Dominick Fitzpatrick, of Elizabeth, N. J., 4-round go, in public, at Elizabeth; bested Jim McCormick, of Philadelphia, in 4-round go, in private, Elizabeth; bested Otto, of Staten Island, in 3 rounds, at Stapleton, Staten Island; beat Jim Liddy in 4-round go, Elizabeth, N. J., in private. Moore has been defeated by Austin Gibbons in 6 rounds. Moore weighed 125 pounds, Gibbons 135 pounds. Defeated by Jack Gallagher, by an accident, in 10 rounds.

Just think. Cabinet photographs of Actresses in Tights, Bust and Costume. Sent for only 10 cents each.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

WARREN, Pa., Jan. 19.

The wrestling match for \$500 between Joe Burns of England and Thomas Martin, the well-known wrestler, attracted a tremendous crowd. The articles of agreement called for a five-style match, catch-as-catch-can, Graco-Roman, Cornish, collar-and-elbow, square hold. Burns won three falls, Graco-Roman, Cornish and catch-as-catch-can



SIR CONRAD REEVES,

THE ABLE AND BRAINY CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE COLONY OF BARBADOES, WEST INDIES.



W. D. SCHAAF,

PROPRIETOR OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE, ONE OF THE FINEST APPOINTED CAFÉS IN BUCYRUS, O.



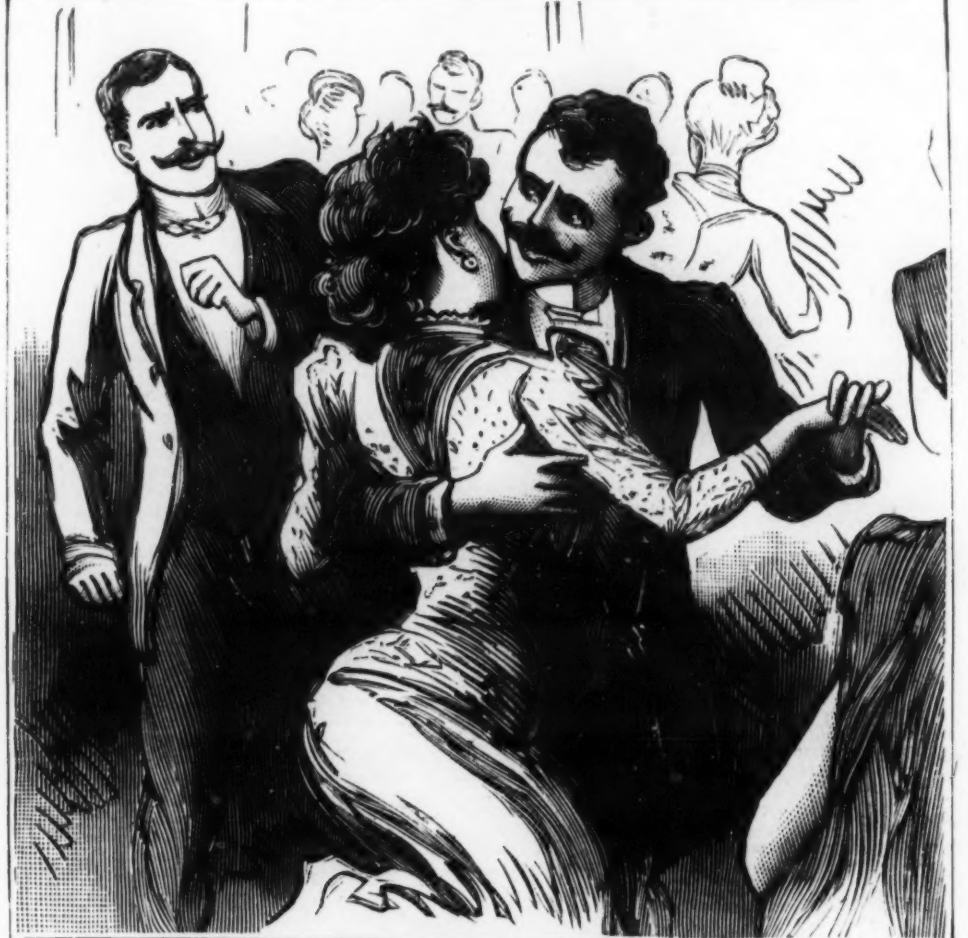
SAM BERNSTEIN,

THE YOUNG HERO, WHOSE COOLNESS SAVED MANY IMPERILED LIVES AT A NEW YORK FIRE.



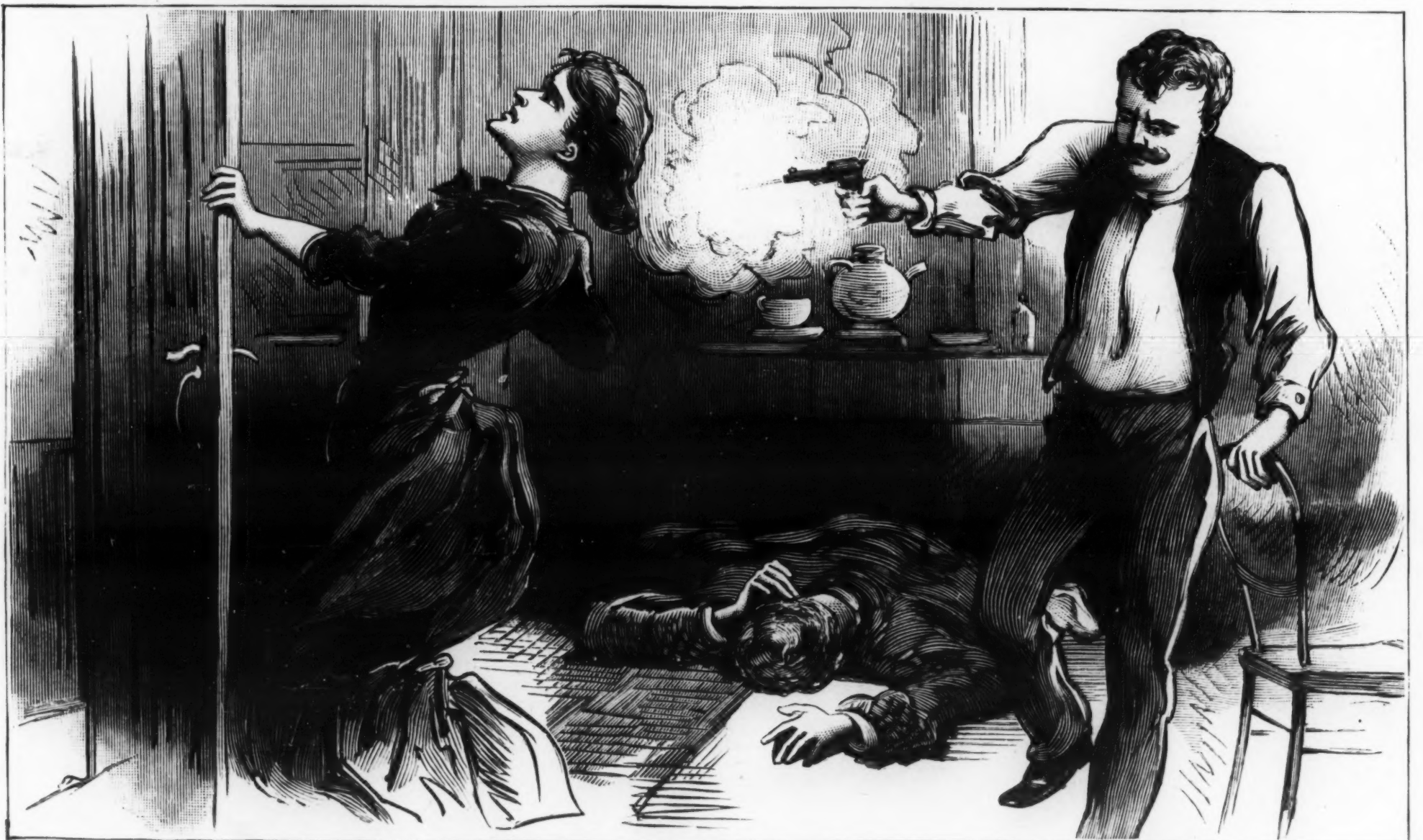
TRIED TO ABDUCT HER.

A BLACK BRUTE SEIZES MISS DUNCAN, A BIRMINGHAM, ALA., MAIDEN, AND THEN KILLS HER FATHER WHO CAME TO HER RESCUE.



KILLED HIS RIVAL.

BOB SHORT BECOMES TOO AFFECTIONATE TO THE SWEETHEART OF LEON ALLEN AND IS SHOT DEAD AT A DANCE NEAR HOT SPRINGS, ARK.



KILLED HIS PARENTS.

GOOD-FOR-NOTHING THOMAS RODGERS SHOTS HIS FATHER, MOTHER AND SISTER IN CHESTER, PA.



FLOSSIE LA BLANCHE,

THE FAIR AND MUSCULAR YOUNG WOMAN WHOSE FEATS OF STRENGTH ARE MAKING HER FAMOUS.

. | cents each.



TAKEN IN TIGHTS.

THIS IS THE WAY THE NIECE OF L. H. BEAN, OF RAVENNA, O. WAS PHOTOGRAPHED BY R. G. BEATTY.